

# The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3066. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1943

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



## Harvest Hymn

*By*

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

ONCE more the liberal year laughs out  
O'er richer stores than gems or gold;  
Once more with harvest-song and shout  
Is Nature's bloodless triumph told.

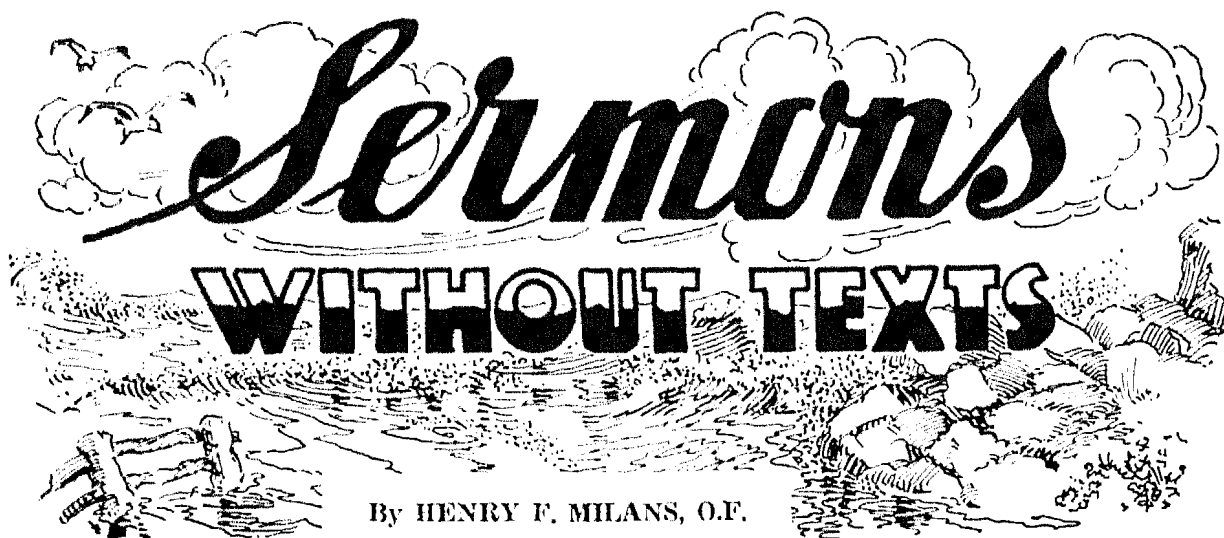
Oh, favors every year made new!  
Oh, gifts with rain and sunshine sent!  
The bounty overruns our due,  
The fulness shames our discontent.

We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;  
We murmur, but the corn ears fill,  
We choose the shadow, but the sun  
That casts it shines behind us still.

Who murmurs at his lot to-day?  
Who scores his native fruit and bloom?  
Or sighs for dainties far away,  
Beside the bounteous board of home?

Thank Heaven, instead, that Freedom's arm  
Can change a rocky soil to gold—  
That brave and generous lives can warm  
A clime with northern ices cold.

And let these altars, wreathed with flowers  
And piled with fruits, awake again  
Thanksgivings for the golden hours,  
The early and the latter rain!



## BUILDING UP A FALL

It is entirely human to concoct a reason that sounds plausible for a crackup, whether it concerns the handling of our automobile or the mishandling of our spiritual experience. However, I have never heard anyone offer an excuse to God for any such mishaps. A very clear consciousness tells us that we built up the crash with our eyes wide open. Certainly God, as always, warned us of impending danger.

I have had some very close contacts in recent weeks with men and women who drink liquor to excess. Some of these victims, once they are inspired to try, let nothing side track their determination to

dwell on the liquor he enjoys most; and on the barroom where his convivial friends are still to be found—while he goes by; the next thing he knows he is again in the middle of the crowd, with his old-time thirst. He stumbles of course, because he wants to stumble. He was feeling aware of his danger as soon as his mind began to dwell on that favorite brand of liquor.

I HAVE used the drinker as an illustration, but all our backslidings are the outcome of our first surrender to sin, trivial though it may seem to be. It is the first of the white ants that begin the tree's downfall. The gale reveals the cause and completes the destruction.

Backsliding makes plain the cumulative power of our sinning. The "little sin" only prepares the way for the greater sin that always follows. Peter's first denial of Christ led easily to the more vehemently

second denial and on to the blasphemous final episode of the disciple's complete break down.

Ever minor sin—if there is such a sin—makes the greater one easier, and the supports of our spiritual structure are toppled in a fall that we knew would finally come.

WHATEVER pleasure we may derive from our coveted sinning the price paid is too great. It is a long, hard pull back to the place from which we fell. Sometimes it is fatal to our spiritual experience. Certainly the joy of it has flown and the sting of failure remains to haunt and condemn us.

It is difficult to realize that we may be forgiven and regain favor with God. But, of course, He is merciful.

Remember, the joy of dear old Peter when he heard the message: "Tell His disciples and Peter" that He will meet them in Galilee.

## HEART'S DESIRE

L ORD, Thou dost look, and love  
is in Thine eyes,  
Thy heart is set upon me day and  
night  
Thou stoopest low to set me far  
above.  
O Lord, that I may love Thee  
make me wise;  
That I may see and love Thee grant  
me sight;  
And give me love that I may  
give Thee love.

C. Rossetti.

## REAPING IN JOY

ONE summer night a country minister and his wife went to the prayer meeting, but as only one other came, they decided to go home and not open the church at all. A little discouraged, they lingered awhile about the church door.

Soon a young man came into the yard and asked if there was to be a prayer meeting. The minister, recognizing him as a church attendant and a popular young man in the village, answered that as only one had come besides his wife, they thought best not have a meeting. The young man seemed disappointed, and as the pastor was sure he was not a Christian, he asked him if he wanted to attend such a meeting. The young man said he felt the time had come for him to decide to be a Christian.

The pastor opened the church and they went inside. They had no light but the moon, which shone in through the window as the minister explained the plan of Salvation, and held up Jesus the Saviour from sin. The young man accepted Him as they knelt in prayer. He became a power in his church and denomination. Later in life, he became a judge and the legal adviser of three governors of the State. His influence as a Christian man has been far-reaching. But how disappointing his life might have been had not the servant of God been faithful.

## AFTER THE WAR

program is now being planned by competent Statesmen. What provision are you making for

## AFTER LIFE

How will it affect YOU?  
IT IS:

The Lord's will that every soul should live eternally in His Presence.

The Devil's purpose to make that impossible.

Your responsibility to determine whether sin shall keep you out of Heaven or by forgiveness of sin, through the mercy of God, you shall live with Him now and forever.

"And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart."  
Jer. 29:13.

lick the habit. These turn their problems over to God and leave it with Him. Henceforth they forgot their old failures, except when a testimony of theirs may serve to convince all other alcoholics that a like complete cure is entirely possible through the power of God. For their further stabilization and in gratitude for their own redemption they become missionaries for the cause.

THOSE who fail and go back to drink try to make us believe that the failure was entirely spasmodic; that temptation just swept them off their feet with no chance to get set for a fight.

Of course, this is no excuse at all. God always sees to it that we who are tempted are given a fair chance to successfully resist any enemy of our spiritual existence.

Too many of us are blind to the clearance for escape that is offered. We do not fail miserably on the spur of the moment. We build up to a fall. The alcoholic lets his mind

## DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: There cometh one of the rulers of the synagogue, Jairus by name; and when he saw Him he fell at His feet and besought Him greatly, saying, My little daughter lieth at the point of death: I pray Thee, come and lay Thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live.—Mark 5:22, 23.

If parents, heartbroken by reason of wayward children, would ask Jesus into their hearts and homes in such a wholehearted manner there is no doubt that He would come and raise even the dead in sin at the insistence of desperate faith.

In faith, against all human hope, Self-desperate, I believe  
Thou shalt Thy Spirit give.

MONDAY: And Jesus went with him; and much people followed Him . . . And a certain woman . . . came in the press behind, and touched His garment.

Mark 5:21-27.

Jairus must have been sorely displeased with that woman, for while Jesus stopped to talk to her, his little daughter died. But instantly the word came, the Saviour answered the cold dread in the father's heart by His words which rang with power and authority. The ruler was to learn that all things work together for good to them that love God.

Not a grief nor a loss,  
Not a crown nor a cross,  
But is blest if we trust and obey.

TUESDAY: Be not afraid, only believe.—Mark 5:36.

These are the Lord's words to Jairus, stunned by his child's passing, and they are His words to every man and woman whose hope is gone; whom sorrow has laid hold upon; whose heart is filled with fear and frustration; who sees no way out; whom sin has grasped powerfully. There IS life and rapturous joy and freedom and abundance and usefulness to those who cling to faith.

Thy word is sure, Thy promise never fails,  
I'll trust in Thee!

WEDNESDAY: And He suffered no man to follow Him save Peter and James and John. And He cometh to the house . . . and seeth the tumult and them that wept and wailed greatly . . . But when He had put them all out He taketh the father and mother, and them that were with Him and entereth in where the damsel was lying.

Mark 5:37, 38, 40.

Why the selected few only? Was it not because only in the presence of faith could this miracle occur?

Give me the faith that Jesus had,  
The faith that can great mountains move.

THURSDAY: And when He was come in, He saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? The damsel is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed Him to scorn.—Mark 5:39, 40.

Imagine laughing at Jesus! It is still done, and by fairly intelligent persons. But it wins its own reward—they must of necessity go from His presence for scorn drives them out. And presently they see—as did these scorners—that the Word is verified in the miracle of life from the dead.

To quicken holy fears,  
For ever let the warning voice  
Be sounding in our ears.

FRIDAY: And He took the damsel by the hand and said unto her . . . Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.—Mark 5:41.

Jesus only can do this. Loving parents educate, train, care for their children, which is their God-given duty, but that is as far as human love can go. Christ alone gives newness of spiritual life; He only gives strength to live with God; without Him all other accomplishments are vain.

Life is found alone in Jesus,  
Only there 'tis offered thee.

SATURDAY: And commanded that something should be given her to eat.—Mark 5:43.

Definite responsibility rests upon soul-winners after the object of their prayers has been converted; the new child of God should be given spiritual nourishment conducive to robust Christianity.

Help us to build each other up,  
Up, unto Thee, our living Head  
Let us in all things grow.

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas Issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3066. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1943



# A Seasonal Article about a Man Whose Paintings of Harvests and Harvesters Won Him a Place Among the Immortals

**J**EAN FRANCOIS MILLET wanted, more than anything else, to be an artist. There had never been anyone in the family who could draw. No, never—for generations and generations the Millets had been poor, hard-working, honest peasants. When Francois was only four years old he said, "I want to make pictures of men."

Poor Francois was the oldest of a very large family; so it was very necessary for him to work, to plant crops, to reap the grass, to turn the hay, to plow the ground, and to tend the flock of sheep along the seashore. After the tide went down he hurried to the beach to gather the seaweed that had been washed ashore, in order that his father might use it for fertilizer on their small farm. Because Francois loved to draw, he found time between work to draw pictures of people and to draw pictures of the fields and of the sheep.

An art teacher near his home town said, "Francois can draw." His grandmother strongly believed in the lad. His father thought, too, that perhaps his young son could draw. Francois' great hope was to go to Paris to study art. The grandmother saved each penny she possibly could. She secured all the money she could from others; at last there was enough money saved.

Francois put on his new suit—the best one he had ever had. His faithful grandmother had worked hard and late for his sake. She had not only cut and sewed it, but she had spun the thread and woven the cloth, too. The old lady sewed all the money she had in Francois' belt, gave him a prayer book, and said, "Remember the virtues of your ancestors." She meant, Be true and honorable and upright as the Millet family have always been. Francois was indeed the pride and joy of her life. The good old lady was thinking of how much she loved him, but she said, "Francois, I would rather hear of your death than for you to be disloyal to God."

When Francois reached Paris he felt so alone he was miserable. He missed the quiet green fields and the family who loved him. He was afraid—afraid of the tall buildings, the noise of traffic, and afraid of the great crowds of hurrying people. If there had been a cab leaving for his home that night he would have gone straight back, but he was compelled to spend the night in Paris.

After the night's rest Francois felt more encouraged. At the breakfast table he asked the waitress, "Is it true—is it true that there are pictures by Rubens in the Louvre?" She looked at the tanned, awkward, uncultured young farmer before her. The idea of such an ignorant looking person asking about art! Instead of answering his question she repeated it to another, and together they enjoyed a hearty laugh.

Although Francois could hardly wait until he saw the pictures painted by the great artists, he dared ask no one where the Louvre building was. He could not endure the embarrassment of being laughed at again. After several days of walking up one street and down another, he at last saw the Louvre. He rec-

he had stopped at a rooming house where he took a room. The woman who owned the place had said, "You better leave your money with me, for there are pickpockets who might steal it." Francois did as she said, but never again saw the money his poor grandmother had worked so



THE GLEANERS

By Millet

than ever, but I will be free and will be able to do that of which I have long dreamed."

She was a brave woman, therefore she said, "I am ready. Do as you will."

Often Millet's children stayed in bed all day to keep warm. Once neighbors learned of their poverty and sent word to some of his friends. Money was brought. Francois was in his studio with no fire or bread. He gratefully said, "Thank you. It has come in time. My wife and I have

not eaten anything in two days. But the great thing is that the children should not suffer. They at least have had food until now."

Francois Millet was sick of the gay un-Christian way many of the people of Paris lived. He prayed for the sight of the winding river, the green fields, and God's out-of-doors. He prayed to be successful in getting a big order. A friend found out how great their hardships really were. He gave Millet an order for a fine painting. He paid three hundred and sixty dollars for it. That was the most money Millet had ever received for one picture. The family was overjoyed. Now they could buy a little land and a house in the country. They said, "People in the country do without things, but they do not starve. God is good and sends the sunshine and showers, and things grow." The family lived happily. Francois Millet at last felt comfortable to be among people of his own kind—the peasants who worked in the field.

His pictures began to sell, but only for small sums. Millet never lived to know that his pictures (painted at this time) had become famous. He would have been shocked to learn that his picture, "The Gleaners," sold for \$800,000, and that "The Angelus" sold for \$16,000. This was the highest price any picture had sold for up to that time. Because this simple, noblehearted, generous, lovable man decided to be true to what he knew was right, the whole world will admire him and will be blessed by his works.

As clouds and rain, crashing thunder storms, and the chill airs of many a night all contribute to the wealth and ripeness and glory of harvest, so do pain and sorrow and death ripen the human soul for the "harvest home" of eternal rest.

## THESE WERE HIS PEOPLE

By A. BREITWEISER

ognized it from picture he had seen of it. Francois took off his hat, closed his eyes, and breathed a prayer of gratitude. For a week each morning he stood on the steps of the Louvre waiting for the door to be opened. All day he looked at great paintings, all day until the building was locked for the night. Finally, he got the courage to talk to a young man who was painting pictures there. This young man took Francois to an art teacher, where he studied for years and learned much about drawing.

On Francois' second night in Paris

hard to save. If he had any breakfast it was only bread and water. He had only one other scanty meal each day. Even though he tried very hard to sell pictures, few would buy, and then for very small sums.

Francois returned home after twelve years of hard work and struggling in Paris. Out in the field he began again to work, but alas, he fainted under the burden of it. The doctor said it was because he was starved. As soon as he was strong enough to work he took time in between for his beloved painting. He decided to return to Paris. His grandmother's last words were, "Remember, my Francois, that you are a Christian before you are a painter, and never devote so fine a calling to the enemies of religion. Remember the great Christians of the past who painted pictures, and follow their examples."

### Painting for Popularity

Francois took a kind, understanding wife back to Paris with him. He worked hard painting pictures and trying to sell them, but he could hardly make enough to keep himself and his wife alive. He was trying to paint the kind of pictures which would sell, the kind the people of Paris wanted. At last success began to come. People started buying his paintings. He was becoming popular, but one day he heard some young men talking about his work. They said, "He paints well the kind of pictures that the low class of Paris people like."

Francois thought of his grandmother who had so much confidence in him. He could not forget what she had said, "Remember you are a Christian before you are a painter."

In the evening when he returned home to his wife he said, "If you consent, I will paint no more of this kind of pictures. Life will be harder



SHARP BE THE SCYTHE.—The husbandman gives a razor-edge to his trusty blade before he fells the long stalks of golden grain. Such men are close to the heart of nature, live in touch with God, and so, more than many, share His deep content, His tranquility, and build up characters of hardy independence, and of kindly considerateness

## Pen Portrait of a Prophet

# Notable Noah

## A Man Who Won God's Approval

By MAJOR WILLIAM OZANNE

Noah was a just man and perfect in his generations, and Noah walked with God.—Genesis 6:9.



**A**CCCEPTABLE unto God is surely a favor which ought to be for everyone a paramount desirability. Stated Scripturally, "Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord" (Genesis 6:8). Infinitely more valuable and covetable than the highest human commendation is the expressed approval of the all-seeing and all-knowing eternal God.

How did human Noah succeed in gaining so precious a place in the pleasure of the omniscient God? Happily for each one of us human beings, a clear answer is provided by his biographer. The writer first presents an intensely somber setting of the gross evil in which Noah's generation had developed and which eventually caused God to let loose the Flood of His just wrath upon totally corrupt mankind.

"And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in truth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart (i.e. according to the Hebrew interpretation—with the purpose and desires of the heart) was only evil continually" (margin: "every day").—Genesis 6:5.

Again, "The earth was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence." Here we see a generation utterly Godless and lawless: two inseparable vices. "And God looked upon the earth, and behold, it was corrupt: for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth" (verse 12).

In the sight of the All-Seeing Eye, all flesh—everyone—was altogether infected. Yes, everyone, save Noah, whose uprightness shone with such lustre and brilliant conspicuousness against the dense blackness of the prevalent iniquity. And of him, and to him, the all-knowing God with great satisfaction testified, "For thee I have seen righteous before Me in this generation" (Genesis 7:1). Glorious testimony, to be coveted by everyone above the most precious of earth's treasures!

Wherein, then, did Noah's righteous conspicuity consist? Obviously in his godly character! In a superb, terse character-sketch, the writer discloses the real man: "Noah was a just man and perfect in his generations, and Noah walk-

ed with God." "Noah was a just man," and in his righteousness—right living; "rightness both of inward principle and outward conduct"—he was a superlative example to the corrupt men of his day and generation.

He kept blamelessly aloof from their tainted company and their polluted practices; and in God's searching sight he was inwardly innocent. He was upright in the little things of the hour as well as in the great things of his age.

**T**HIS faithfulness is evident in all true sons of God in all generations, even to our own day, as is manifest in the action of a young Salvationist recently. A customer went into his shop during the lunch hour and suggested some shady trick of accommodation to the young assistant on the specious plea that his master was out. But the crushing but firm and polite rejoinder immediately followed, "Excuse me, but my Master is always in!"

Yes, such lives under the beams of the Eternal Light display no taint but sparkle with absolute sincerity, loyalty and devotion. The test of the reality of Noah's fidelity was in his trusting and implicit obedience to God's prediction of judgment and His injunction to build the ark. For 120 years he had to face the cynicism and ridicule of unbelieving men, who undoubtedly viewed him as a fanatic or one suffering from delusions.

But Noah's unswerving integrity of life and conduct earned the rich reward of the friendship of God.

"True piety," observes a wise commentator, "has in it the greatest true pleasure. All the enjoyments and entertainments of sense are not comparable to the pleasure which gracious souls have in communion with God and doing good."

An elderly man, living in a garrison town notorious for its corruptness, who was well known for his godly living and his constant readiness to witness for his Master, was on his way to work one morning when some young military recruits accosted him, and one asked him: "Good morning, dad! How's Jesus Christ this morning?"

"He's the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, my lad," replied the old saint.

"And how do you know that, dad?"

"Because I've been talking to Him this morning," was the answer; and the young man passed on, silenced by the old man's testimony.

*He walks with God, who speaks to God in prayer,  
And daily brings to Him his daily care;  
Possessing inward peace, he truly knows  
A heart's refreshment and a soul's repose.*

Such is the matchless enjoyment of fellowship with God that Noah enjoyed and that we all can experience!

But the crowning reward bestowed by God upon this just man was God's providential preservation in the day of judgment and destruction. "Those that keep themselves pure in times of common iniquity, God will keep safe in times of common calamity," is the conviction of a saint.

And certainly the righteous man and woman, who through Christ's Salvation and Grace live right lives in God's sight and in the midst of their fellowmen, will be completely safe in Christ's Ark of Salvation in the Day of God's Wrath!

**I**N conclusion, a challenging and personal question: If Noah was able to maintain so high integrity of character and so high a standard of life in the midst of so profound

perversity, when "all flesh had corrupted his way" and "when the earth was filled with violence," thus calling forth God's choice commendation, how much easier should it be for each one of us who live in a less corrupted age and have at hand so many means of the Holy Ghost to indwell us?

If we, as Noah, be just and sincere in our generation, our lives shall be examples to the worldlings and unblamable in God's sight, enjoy exquisite Divine fellowship, and find complete shelter in the final Judgment. For

*He walks with God, who turns his face to Heaven,  
And keeps the blest commands by Jesus given,  
His life upright, his end untroubled peace,  
Whom God will crown when all his labors cease.*

## "Watch Ye—"

**T**HERE is a note of disappointment in the Lord's remark to Peter in the Garden of Gethsemane—where the Lord's agony was such that His sweat was, as it were, great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

He exclaimed: "What, could ye not watch with Me one hour?"

Peter, James and John were asleep on that momentous occasion! Are we asleep when we should be wide awake to the significance and value of the hour?

Sisera lost his life while he slept (Judges 4:21).

Samson lost his strength while he slept (Judges 16:19).

Saul lost his spear while he slept (1 Samuel 26:7-12).

And the foolish virgins lost their entree to the marriage supper because they slept (Matthew 25:1-13).

Let us not sleep the hour away but invest it in productive service.



## OUT of the SHADOWS

BY "TALL OAK"

**D**ARK shadows slant along my pilgrim way,  
Bitter the tears I shed, and while I pray  
I hear the Voice of God call out to me:  
"Have faith, My child, thy sins forgiven be."

Hold Thou my hand, and lead me to the light,  
My soul's desire—to serve Thee in the fight.

Teach me Thy will, and guide me all the while,  
My need for aye, Thy favor and Thy smile.

Now I am free from fearfulness and doubt,  
The way was dark, but Jesus led me out!  
And I am thankful to the Lord above  
For giving me assurance of His love.

# Service and Succor In New Guinea



Toiling Along Tortuous Jungle Trails  
Australian Red Shield Officers Assist  
With American Wounded

BY MAJOR PERCIVAL DALE

**T**OILING up the steep hillside in New Guinea came a little group of U.S.A. servicemen carrying a wounded comrade back for special treatment. The jungle growth surrounded them in every side, the enemy was not far off, the clouds overhead were about to deluge them with the daily tropical downpour which falls with unflinching regularity at 3 p.m., but the war-worn men, mud spattered and weary, climbed on.

At an advanced post two Australian Red Shield Officers came to their assistance, reinforcing the Americans. Pulling and blowing they climbed higher and higher along the rough hewn path on the hillside, to descend again into deep dark ravines where the sunlight seldom penetrated.

Almost, the down climb was more trying to the stretcher bearers and the wounded men than mounting the hill.

Only when they had placed the patient in medical care did these brave fellows pause to attend to their own needs. With little opportunity to wash or change, they may not have conformed to the spic and span and well dressed appearance of the American soldier in the streets of Australian cities, but they had no complaints. The life of their comrade had probably been saved by their quick action and that was the thing that mattered.

The job done, the Salvationist Welfare Officers sat on the side of the track with the Americans, and the party had some stew. It was found that they had a great appreciation for The Salvation Army. The Red Shield Hut was but a few hundred yards up the track from their advanced position, and they had many a time sat there enjoying refreshing cups of coffee, and munching sweet biscuits.

## Courage and Perseverance

By the roadside that day a real comradeship developed between the Americans and the Australian Salvationist Officers. The Salvationists having seen something of their courage and dogged perseverance in the incident described, the admiration was mutual. The Americans spoke freely of home and loved ones.

This little cameo of the heroism

and comradeship of some U.S. men took place while the battle of the Sananander front was still raging. The Red Shield men were visiting forward area machine gun posts

Sitting near their air raid shelter which was badly damaged by Japanese bombs are Captain Cecil Ewen (centre) and his two Corporals.



Not far from the battle line is this Red Shield hut which serves Australian and American Troops in New Guinea. Adjutant Robertson and Captain Ewen are among the group standing.

when they met the U.S. stretcher bearers.

This was one of the stories told by Major Albert Moore, the Salvationist Welfare Officer who was the hero of Kokoda Road in New Guinea and is now Assistant Commissioner for Red Shield Services with Headquarters at Port Moresby.

In portions of the area controlled by Major Moore the proportions of Americans to Australians is about 100 to 1, and Australian Red Shield Welfare Officers service American Units to the great appreciation of the men.

Other cameos of value are contained in following extracts of letters from Red Shield Officers:

From Captain Ewen, A.I.F. Welfare Officer, New Guinea.

"This morning at 6 a.m. another warning and then at 9.45 no warning but we heard planes and then the bombs exploding and the planes getting nearer (20 Jap bombers). We made a run for a dugout, and just got there when, bang! we were buried in dirt and timber. In ten

minutes we could hear no planes so we looked around and praised God. The bomb had dropped three yards away on the next dugout. My Red Shield Hut had holes everywhere; my bed was riddled, and my pack had a hole through it.

"A Major came to look and said, 'There is no doubt that God is with The Salvation Army.' The air force are going to take a photo of it, they said it is the nearest thing they ever saw.

## Terrible Blast

"The blast was terrible and now, four hours later, we are still deaf, but fit as a fiddle.

"Don't worry, God is with me and I am happy in His service."

From Adjutant John Wright (Air Force Welfare Officer):

"I think I finished my last letter as the Jap raid was finishing. . . . This afternoon we are going round the flights with coffee and biscuits. The Mobile Unit is a great help, and in use all the time. Last Sunday after the raid I went down to the take-off strips and met the men who were returning. They were utterly worn out with the strain. Many of them had bullet holes through their planes. A cup of coffee helps to revive them. We lost two pilots, one a fine lad, with whom I was very friendly, a real Christian he was. I feel it a privilege to minister to them, and count nothing too great a trouble. They call death their next-door neighbor, and treat life very lightly. How much we owe them!"

From Captain Bautovitch (Red Shield Welfare Officer):

"Notwithstanding the fact that we are primarily 'Welfare Officers,' the general soldier (and officer) accepts us without query as Padres. This is acknowledged by us all as

a tremendous natural advantage, for whilst on official paper we are yet limited in ministerial administration, in practice we are chaplains who have stepped over the lines of 'black tape' to be part and parcel with the men.

"Every morning I meet many men personally. They bring in their mail for censoring and an amazing number use that as a means of speaking what is on their minds.

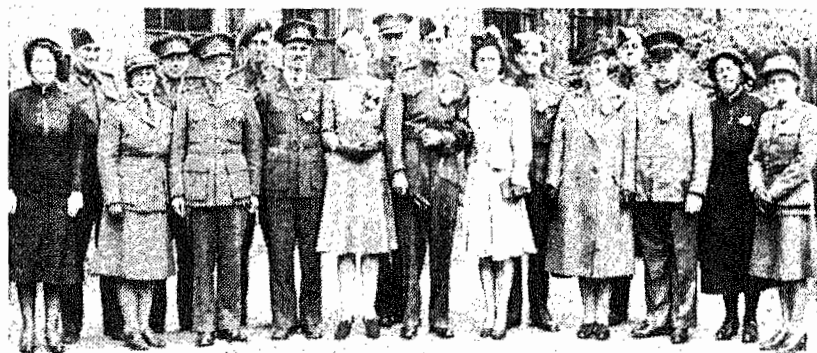
"Rather than feeling that religion is being forced upon them, the big majority of the men I serve are very concerned if they have to miss out on our Sunday night informal service.

"Our supplies here are good at present. Thus we were enabled to allow our Mobiles to extend to the fullest service after the last raid. It was really one of the most exciting I have witnessed: Spitfires and Zeroes in aerial combat everywhere overhead, and cannons firing, etc. Then the big formation of enemy bombers followed in, bent on smashing their targets. It seemed to us as we watched that they couldn't miss us. But they did! (obviously!)

## Casualties and a Collapse!

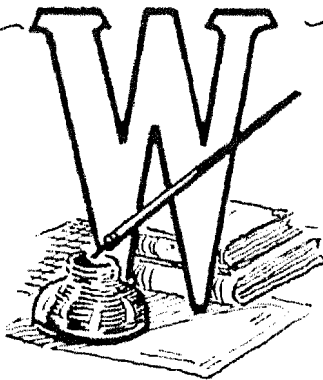
"Naturally, there were some casualties among our chaps, but none fatal, thank the Lord. I was carrying one chap of about fifteen stone on my shoulder to a bed, but he was such a dead weight that I collapsed on the bed under him. It caused a bit of a laugh. Another lad who was buried in mud by bomb burst, left his mud in the cabin of my nice clean Mobile. I happened to come upon him and Brother Perce Cuffield supporting one another after a nasty shaking.

"A mangled fin from the tail of a bomb found its way into the Red Shield House, but damage was negligible. It is amazing how that place has escaped nearly sixty raids."



RED SHIELD WEDDING EVENT—What is thought to be the first Salvation Army wedding of a Canadian serviceman in England took place at Harlesden, when Private Wm. Tackaberry, of Montreal Citadel, and Corporal Betty Turfrey, of the W.A.A.F., and a Soldier of the Harlesden (London) Corps, were married by Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Red Shield Representative Overseas. Other Canadian comrades in the group include Mrs. Major Warrander, Supervisors Frank Fisher and Ernie Burch, of Montreal Citadel, and Mrs. Adjutant G. Wagner.



Our  
READERS

## WRITE ON VARIED THEMES

### A CORPORAL'S CONFESSION

By a Salvationist Corporal Technician in the United States Army,  
Prince Rupert, B.C.

I STOOD on a platform and kissed my wife good-bye. I made the best of that moment; it was the last kiss for a long time. Tears streamed down her face as I climbed on the coach. I had a hard time holding back the tears myself. I felt as though I could cry like a baby; but a grown man doesn't do that, especially one who is going to be a soldier. As I fought off the tears, the train moved out and with a final wave from the one I loved, we were off.

In those brief moments my mind reviewed the six years that had passed since we first met. Especially our two brief years of married life. All our small disagreements, the unpleasant things we had said to each other when our tempers were raw from fatigue or worry. That final wave and the look in those eyes said, "I'll be waiting for you, darling. Hurry back as soon as you can." Then and there I resolved by God's help that when I was tempted to vent my feelings and to do something rash I would stop and think.

Months have passed, the war isn't over yet, and I am many miles away from the best wife in the world. Have I been lonesome or homesick? Yes! Have I been tempted to follow the crowd? Certainly! The devil has set many snares for me. Many times he has whispered subtly, "Have a good

time; she'll never know." In my memory the answer comes back as clear as the call to attention. I see that diminishing figure and that smile, and the tear-laden eyes. I hear the final words, "Good-bye, and remember to pray. Keep your trust in God."

Never in the wide world has better advice been given. If you don't believe it, try it.

That's why I refuse cigarettes when they're offered. That's why I never have a "light"; why I don't rush for the canteen when they say, "Beer is on." When the dice are rolling I'm not there. That is why I say, "There is only one woman in this world for me." That, my soldier friend, is why you find me at The Salvation Army whenever I get the chance.

"Dull, dry, monotonous," I hear

you say. Yes, I know you crave excitement, but, search the wide world over, hunt for true happiness anywhere, and when all the glittering lights have faded, when the dice leave you stranded, or when the bottom falls out of everything, hunt me up, and I'll point out the real thing.

If I'm not around, dig down in your barracks bag for the New Testament that your minister gave you when you left home—the one you have been ashamed to let anyone know that you possessed. Read it, soldier, from cover to cover. It is a guide book to true happiness in Christ who died to give each man purity, true freedom and real joy.

Let Him be the Leader. Keep in step with Him. He's never lost a battle and He will lead you to victory through the Blood of the Eternal Sacrifice.

## GOD KNOCKS AGAIN!

**G**OD is knocking through this struggle, Knocking at the world's front door; Knocking, seeking prompt admission, (He has sought it oft before). But so wrapped in selfish interests Have we been, we've heard Him not; Disregarding love's soft knocking, Scarce its echo we have caught.

God is knocking through this struggle! And His business calls for haste! Let us ascertain His wishes; Who are we His time to waste? Patiently, for years life's Sovereign

Has sought entrance at the door Of earth's nations who have spurned Him From their councils, more and more.

God is knocking through this struggle, Echoing the startling fact That we cannot do without Him When Satanic hosts attack. He alone can give us guidance, He alone can meet earth's need, And give peace to men and nations When all own Him Lord indeed.

R.A.

## THE GREATEST THING IN MAN

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"—Mark 8:36.

**W**HAT is man's greatest work in the world? Conquering a world, writing a poem, carving a statue, composing a symphony, painting a picture, delivering an oration, making a new invention, evolving a code of ethics? None of these, great as they may be, is the greatest work to be done by man in the world. The greatest thing in man is his immortal soul, hence man's greatest work must be the development of his soul.

The soul is the one thing that makes man differ from other orders of creation. Poverty cannot degrade the soul; fire cannot consume it; slander cannot defame it; frost cannot crack it; the mortician cannot encase it; the clergyman cannot commit it; the grave-digger cannot bury it. So vital is it that the Great Galilean declared it the worst kind of a bargain to gain the whole universe and forfeit one's soul. This Man of Galilee gave His life to redeem man's soul.

The Upper Room.

## ONE POINT SUFFICIENT

**F**OURTEEN Manchester business men recently met to discuss the problem of turning the world upside down and putting it the right way up. These hard-headed men came to the conclusion that:

We know of nothing better than the fundamental principles of Christianity capable of being such a mainspring and such a touchstone, and we want to be sure that these principles will govern British action.

The group believes that Christianity works, and that nothing else will work so well in bringing this ruined world back to order, happiness and peace. President Wilson ended the last war with Fourteen Points. These fourteen men would win this peace with One Point, Try Christianity.

Life is a short day, but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot lead to good.—Hannah More.

## STREAMLINED REFLECTIONS ON MATTHEW 5:1-15

**C**HARITY is beautiful, but take care how you give, otherwise your reputation won't have long to live. And do not sound a trumpet when you do a little good, because you'll draw the loafers round and spoil your neighborhood. If you advertise yourself, why that is your reward, don't let the right hand tell the left, but rather tell the Lord. Though you may reap ingratitude, He'll see you have your pay; don't think that you're forgotten because there's some delay.

Your prayers should be like aeroplanes, not weighty or too long; such prayers will seldom rise, although their motors may be strong. Find out whom you're talking to, whether God or man, and do not multiply your words; pray on the business plan.

Pray: Our Father, King of Heaven, honored be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done

in Heaven and earth the same. Give us this day our daily bread; forgive our sins also, as we forgive each other's faults (that's the test y'know.)

Pray against temptation, and work out your own prayer, God will give you power, He has plenty and to spare. But if there be iniquity, or hatred stored away, you surely must destroy that trash before you start to pray.

## "THY WORD IS LIGHT"

### GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the

### SACRED PAGE

□

### Unbroken Cords

**L**OOK upon Zion, the city of our solemnities: Thine eyes shall see Jerusalem a quiet habitation, a tabernacle that shall not be taken down; not one of the stakes thereof shall ever be removed, neither shall any of the cords thereof be broken." Isaiah 33:20.

## Do You Know The Answer To These Questions?

1. From whence did Israel precious gold did bring?
2. Of what sweet tree did ancient prophets sing?
3. A holy seer who wondrous visions saw.
4. Whose children did obey their father's law?
5. What wicked man did take his brother's life?
6. Who took a city to obtain a wife?
7. Three of this name are found in holy writ.
8. The land which Israel once in haste did quit.
9. Who uttered forth a deep and bitter cry?
10. Whose son was sent to the promised land to spy?
11. What aged saint with deepest grief oppress, Saw not that all was ordered for the best?
12. Who when on earth, his sufferings meekly bore?
13. Who with a stone did once a conqueror slay?
14. Who sent his daughters from their home away?
15. What merchant city once was rich and great But through its sins was brought to low estate?
16. A Hebrew youth whose name was changed?
17. The mount from whence the blessing did proceed?
18. Who succored prophets in their greatest need?
19. The bird that sat on Babel's ruined towers.
20. A youth who served his God with all his powers.

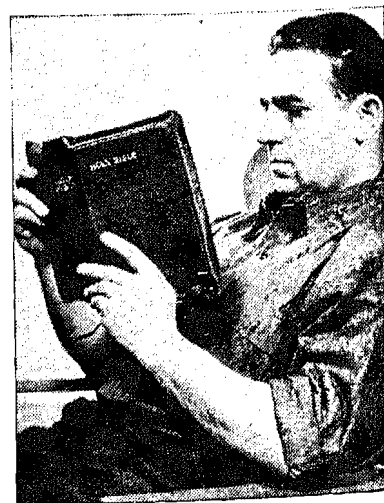
In the initials of these names combined,  
A heavenly receipt you will clearly find;  
Which if we humbly from our hearts obey,  
Will make us victors in the heavenly way.

Answers on Page 10

## CONSIDER WELL

John Wycliffe's Rules of Interpretation

"It shall greatly helpe ye to understande Scripture,  
If thou mark not only what is spoken or wrytten,  
But of whom, and to whom,  
With what words, at what time,  
Where, to what intent, with what circumstances,  
Considering what goeth before and what followeth."



# Items of Interest § § In Picture and Paragraph

## PROGRESS IN PALESTINE

Land of the Bible to Have Its First Locally Printed Copies of the Word

THE land of the Bible is to have its first locally printed Bible in the original Hebrew, according to plans announced in Jerusalem.

The project—for the printing of the Old Testament in its intricate Hebrew characters is no minor undertaking—will be carried out by the Hebrew University.

Dr. Judah L. Magnes, American-born President of the University, announced that its Press Association is preparing for the publication, under the charge of an Italian, Professor Umberto Cassuto, formerly of the University of Rome and a member of the Italian Royal Academy.

Professor Cassuto was driven from his place in Italian scholarship in 1938 when Mussolini applied racial laws to Italy. It was in Italy, at Bologna in 1477, that the first parts of the Bible ever printed in Hebrew appeared.

Professor Cassuto was driven from his place in Italian scholarship in 1938 when Mussolini applied racial laws to Italy. It was in Italy, at Bologna in 1477, that the first parts of the Bible ever printed in Hebrew appeared.

## FIRST ASCENSION

Blanchard and His Balloon Make History at Philadelphia

THE first successful balloon ascension in America was made by Francois Blanchard, a Frenchman, at Philadelphia on January 9, 1793. Blanchard had tried in 1784 to make a balloon with sails and a rudder, and in 1785 he crossed the English Channel in a balloon and in the same year used a parachute.

He came to America in 1792 and arranged to make an ascent from the yard of the old Walnut Street Prison in Philadelphia. President Washington was among the spectators on the date fixed. When the balloon rose into the air a salute was fired and a band played a lively tune.

Blanchard landed at Coopers Ferry, in New Jersey, 45 minutes later and returned to Philadelphia, where he paid his respects to the President at his house.

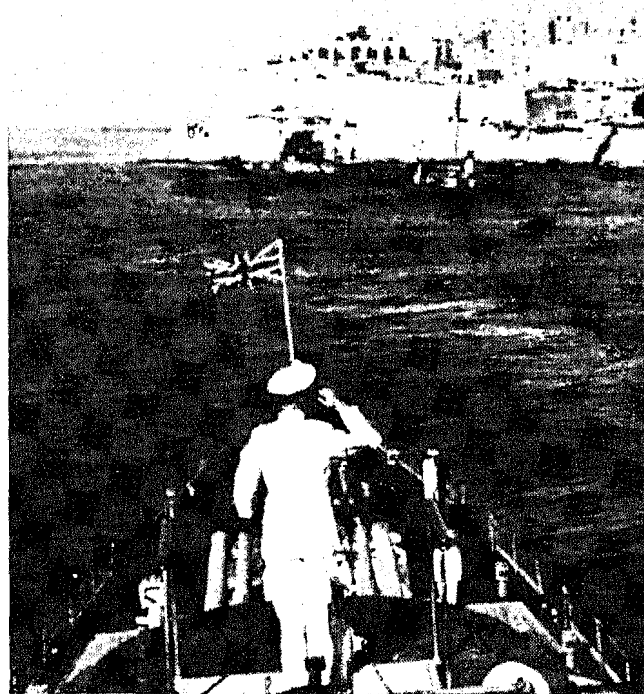
## SOWN FROM THE SKY

Stocking United States Fish Ponds From the Air

GAME fish dropped from a plane is the newest method employed to stock fish ponds in the wild areas of northern Maine. Hauling 6,000 baby fish on each trip, Pilot William Turgeon, of Lewiston, distributes trout and other game fish from the Birch river rearing pools at Winterville to the lakes in this area of the state.

The tiny trout, togue and salmon are placed in 10-gallon cans aboard the plane. Air is conveyed to these containers by an air intake which is located in the wings of the plane. The air filters in the cabin and passes through a distributor to each can.

The plane is also used to plant wild rice, and to fly over beaver dams and colonies to ascertain if they are numerous enough for trappers to begin operations.



## THE KING SALUTES MALTA

Heroic George Cross Island Welcomes Its Sovereign

A THRILLING thing happened the other day when Malta, the Empire's heroic island fortress in the Mediterranean, had a visit from its king. It must have been an exciting moment when the cruiser, "Aurora," having braved all sorts of hazards, steamed slowly into the Grand Harbour, while King George, standing before the bridge, came to a crisp salute. From the bow of the cruiser the Union Jack stiffened in the breeze.

A short while later, His Majesty toured the bomb-scarred streets, while cheering Maltese and Empire servicemen hoisted flags and pelted the royal car with flowers.

Malta is the only island in the world upon which has been bestowed the George Cross medal—awarded for civilian bravery in dangerous circumstances.

## FAMOUS PIANIST'S MUFF

Not a Mistake But a Prized Finger-Warmer

PROBABLY the most famous hands for any active composer were those of Sergei Rachmaninoff, the Russian pianist-composer. There is not a country in the world where Rachmaninoff had not played during his final transcontinental tour. When appearing in cities where the temperature was extremely cold, he kept his hands and his fingers supple by the use of an electric muff.

This muff was an indispensable part of his travelling equipment. Made of wool, the muff has inner-wiring that produces quick heat when the current is turned on. Thus his long, slender fingers were kept flexible no matter what the temperature.

## Factual Fragments

FOR the protection of the United States soldier in the tropics, a health bomb has been developed as a guard against malaria and yellow fever. The bomb, a 6-inch metal dispenser, containing a new liquid insecticide, can fumigate 240 army pup tents in a few minutes, killing disease-carrying flies and mosquitoes.

When capturing giant turtles in the Caribbean, fishermen have to exercise great care. Because sea turtles' backs are well armored and their stomachs lightly covered, the turtles are turned top side down lest the tremendous weight stave in lungs and cause death. Fresh from nets, they go aboard the schooner on ropes nosed around flippers.

The City of Messina, capital of Sicily, and very much in the forefront of world war news, is not a stranger to devastation. In 1908, as the result of an earthquake, 80,000 persons lost their lives.

## TREADING ON HISTORY

While Fishing for Restigouche River Salmon

AS midsummer reigns, the salmon fishing in northern New Brunswick is at its height. The Restigouche river, unsurpassed for its scenic grandeur, has been ranked as the world's finest salmon river.

By a clever stroke of Nature the reddish-tinted rocks that form the shoreline of the Restigouche estuary contain some of the oldest and most primitive fossil fish known to science. Many examples of these ancient fish may be seen in the Royal Ontario Museum. Strange looking creatures they are—some, approximately a foot in length, with paddle-like front fins and with armor plates covering the broad head-shield and part of the trunk. They lived in an environment similar to that occupied by present-day salmon. Then as now, this was an estuarine area.

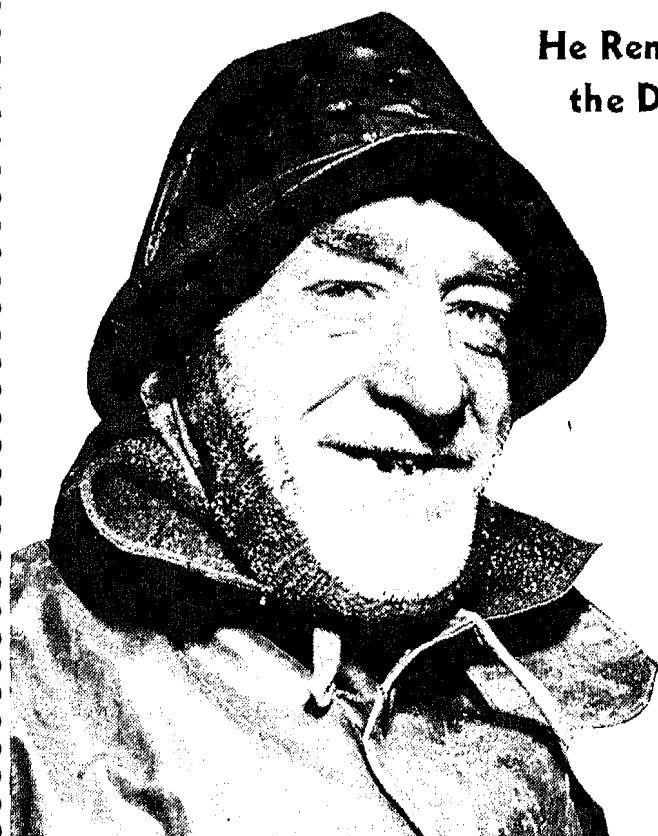
With the passage of time it has been successively dry land, submerged, dry and flooded again. Now, part of it is once more exposed above the sea. The angler who clambers over the rocks of the Restigouche may well tread on the tomb of the remote ancestors of fish.

Quebec City, scene of history-making conferences between United Nations leaders, was founded in 1608 by Champlain; and taken by the British under Wolfe in 1759.

A blitzed section of London has been converted into gardens productive enough to feed 1,000 people this year.

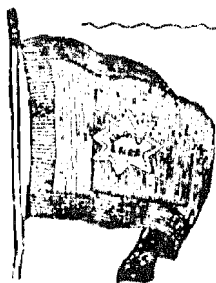
The design of the White House is said to have been modeled on that of the Duke of Leinster's palace in Dublin.

## He Remembers the Days of Sail



TYPICAL of veteran seamen serving in Canada's Merchant Marine is the unshaven salt seen in our photograph. Equipped with mackintosh and sou'wester he is ready to face the perils of weather and sea on the high seas in order that vital war materials and food might safely reach the battlefronts of the United Nations.

OUR MAGAZINE SECTION



Inspiring Weekly Series of Articles

## FROM MY DESK

By the General



## THE FIRST NORTH AFRICAN SALVATION ARMY FUNERAL

Another Striking Dispatch from  
Winnifred Eastwood

### THAT PINCH OF SALT

**I** AGREE about the need for sincerity (states a correspondent, concerning my recent plea). The trouble is our habit of taking most things with a pinch of salt.

I wonder what the "most things" include? Does he, for instance, take the word of his mother or wife on the ordinary affairs of life "with a pinch of salt?" Does he take the Bible "with a pinch of salt?"

Or are there areas in his life where he accepts without question, and others where he reserves the right of exercising private judgment? And how is the boundary between one and the other determined?

#### A DANGEROUS DIFFERENCE

**T**HAT there is need for exercising wisdom in our approach to life no one would deny. But there is a vast, one might almost say a dangerous, difference between the exercise of judgment born of knowledge and experience, and the habit of discounting all things as being other than that they are represented. That is the difference between the explorer who goes out to challenge, discern and overcome, and the stay-at-home who doesn't believe there are places to explore.

Jesus was here trying to open up the minds of His disciples to the vast power which was available to those who understood the laws of the Kingdom of God.

#### DAYS OF OPEN DOORS

**T**EACHING the great lesson of dependence upon the Heavenly Father, the Master told His disciples ("first of all"—Luke 12:1). "Seek not what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind . . . but rather seek ye the Kingdom of God."

Obedience to the laws of the Kingdom of God as revealed by Jesus would lift all men up from any fear of want. That truth cuts straight at the heart of matters now associated with the International Food Conference at Hot Springs.

If we fall into the error of taking such truths "with a pinch of salt," we would be better off if we had never heard them, for he to whom light is given is held more responsible than those in the dark regions beyond.

That they are difficult to grasp and are not entered into without some struggle we know. But that they are Truth, for ever given by Jesus the Light of the World, we deny at peril.

If we who say we belong to Him thus "reserve judgment," how can we enter into our heritage? How can we know what it is to have clean hearts, the peace that passeth understanding, joy without alloy, and perfect freedom amid fettering circumstances?

Perhaps the "pinch of salt" attitude is responsible for the loss of power in holiness teaching, about which so much is said to me by anxious observers. Perhaps it delays that taking up of powerful leadership by the people of God in these times of great opening of doors.

#### OUR IMMEDIATE AFFAIR

**C**ONCERNING these large questions we can only pray and observe and learn. But our own hearts are our immediate affair. Are we allowing the curling of the leaves of our experience by the frosts of doubt? Are we stepping the flow of power by corroded terminals of worldly-wise "pinch of saltism?"

The religion of Jesus is an all-out affair. It demands an enthusiastic commitment of body, soul and spirit. Any other sort is a nuisance to the one trying to follow and a drag on the Kingdom of God.

Here is a matter for heart-searching.

#### THE REALM OF REVEALED TRUTH

**T**HERE is, I agree, far too much of the "pinch of salt" attitude abroad to-day. Events have done much to develop it. We hear "prepared" news; there is nearly always a "slant" on the story; a comparatively new art of "conditioning" the minds of millions has sprung up, with the aid of the Press and the radio.

All this demands of intelligent people that they reserve judgment and maintain such liberty of thought as is possible when the channels of information are not allowed to flow freely.

When, however, we come into the realm of revealed truth, the "pinch of salt" attitude is deadly in its effect. An older name for it is doubt, said by Jesus to be the great hinderer.

"If we have faith," He declared to His disciples when they marvelled at the withered fig-tree. "If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig-tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done. . . . And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive" (Matthew 21:21, 22).

**O**UR meetings at "The Regent" are indescribable. The new party of Officers were moved to profound humility when they took part, and have gone forward inspired by the first Sunday with the Leaguers. There are no fine speeches or flowery-phrased prayers. Each testimony is a true experience simply told to comrades who know exactly what is meant. The requests to God are from loving sons to a Father who has gradually become tenderly precious and has proved Himself all-understanding.

#### Their Thoughts

"It is impossible for me to leave God or The Salvation Army," said a Navy man last Sunday. "I can see quite clearly what each has done for me."

They tell us what they have been thinking. The contents of letters from home are shared, and often these are very touching. If any worries appear they, too, are shared and prayed about.

Some Salvationists have opportunity for one meeting only as they pass up the line. They tell us again and again that we cannot possibly understand the value of these meetings. But we do!

Christians of all denominations enter as they hear the singing, and are just as eager to speak.

This week Major Stannard conducted the first Salvation Army funeral, of a comrade who was too ill in the isolation ward to be visited, but he was told that Salvation

Army Officers were present outside the door.

The next day they went again and stood there while he crossed the River.

He was buried with full Army honors on the following day. In the ambulance were four wounded Salvationists. Though in the same hospital, they thus met for the first time and formed a guard of honor. The Salvation Army Flag was there as well as the Union Jack, wrapped around his body, so lovingly and neatly enclosed in its pure white sheet.

How these wounded Leaguers sang!

How powerfully triumphant were the strains of the concertina as they echoed far over the sandy plain!

How heavy were our hearts at the thought of the waste of life in an attempt to achieve by many sacrifices that which Jesus in His suffering achieved once and for all!

At such moments one feels impelled to do something—anything, to make men believe on Him and to seek goodwill by His teaching.

#### Arab Diggers

Arab diggers stood waiting for the Major to conclude the service. The wind was raising the hot red sand and blinding us.

We did not want to leave him so far away from his loved ones, but as we sang "Peace, perfect Peace," we covered him with yellow, red and blue flowers.

The graves of soldiers are surrounded with round white stones and a simple cross stands at the head of each one. This is grave 163, where lies Gunner Thomas Griffiths, Salvationist, of Hull.

The Senior Chaplain of the famous Highland Division has requested that their two Salvation Army Officers shall follow them wherever they go. "If not in the first phase of the immediate campaign, then as soon as ever possible."

So blessed has their work been that a report that "crimes for drunkenness have considerably diminished since the appearance of the Red Shield Club in the Rest Camp" has been forwarded to a high authority.

We do hope the Instrument Scheme is successful! I feel quite anxious, because we have more Bandmen here than you can possibly find instruments, but each would get a blow according to his duty.



### DEFT TOUCHES

Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

Every noble life leaves the fibre of it interwoven forever in the work of the world.—John Ruskin.

'Tis only noble to be good,  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple Faith than Norman blood.—Tennyson.

In the economy of God, no effort, however small, put forth for the right cause, fails of its effect.  
John Greenleaf Whittier.

It is when the hour of conflict is over, that history comes to a right understanding of the strife, and is ready to exclaim, "Lo, God is here, and we know it not!"—Bancroft.

An atheist is a man who has no invisible means of support.  
Lord Tweedsmuir.

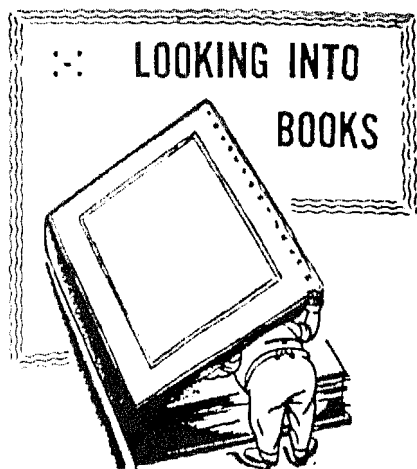
The First and Eighth Armies are as gentle as mothers but firm as bronze statues. They are distinguishable by the different colors of their skins and hair. Earth contributes to this as well as the sun. They are exceedingly solid and walk quietly, with measured step, breathing a great patience. Our Allied Club will cope with large crowds without jostling.

#### Trans-Canada Broadcast

**T**HE Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has asked The Salvation Army to be responsible for a half-hour devotional broadcast on Sunday, September 12, from 2.30 to 3.00 p.m. (E.W.T.).

This coast to coast hook-up will originate in Toronto, and will be conducted by the War Services Secretary, Lieut. - Colonel Wm. Dray.





### Teacher of Chinatown

**C**OUNTLESS devoted women have reflected in earth's dark places the radiance of the Sun of Righteousness," states the author of "Catherine Hine," Teacher of Chinatown, one of the new biographical series published recently by The Army, and proceeds to illustrate by drawing a pen portrait of a Salvation Army Adjutant, whose spare-time work became so engrossing and far-reaching that she was eventually released to continue her single-handed crusade in one of London's most notorious cul-de-sacs, dark with the influence of undisturbed evil which the line of march of the regulars hardly touches.

She fought dastardly evil men and upright, but unimaginative authorities with equal fervor and success, and her converts scattered over the world on shipboard and in their native lands. The story of the Sino-Russian juggling family is one of the book's many high lights, and the account of the crusade for more policewomen of particular interest to-day.

## "Advancing With The Troops"

Lemonade for the Living—Burial Honors for the Dead—Enemy Vehicles for Transport

### Latest Red Shield News from Sicily

**S**IX Salvation Army Supervisors are with the Canadian forces in Sicily, making ingenious attempts to live up to the Red Shield slogan—"Serving the men who serve the Empire."

There has been little news of their difficulties or achievements. Difficulties can be imagined—the hot, dry summer weather made more oppressive by the frequent siroccos; hard and dangerous travelling; and the insistent necessity of "more supplies." But that there are achievements also may be gathered from the cabled message received from Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative of the Red Shield Auxiliary Services in London:

"Major B. Welbourn reports all is well with the nine Supervisors, five of whom are in Sicily with him. Their transportation problems have been helped by the use of several enemy vehicles. Supervisors have scoured the country for lemons, so that drinks might be given to the boys at the front, a service greatly appreciated in the excessive heat.

"Our Supervisors are advancing with the troops, distributing hot tea and supplies among the wounded, and assisting with the burial of the dead.

"Supervisor Falle has organized softball games to be played in the cool of the evening and during brief respite periods, and is working with the padres.

"A large number of motion picture programs have been sent for use among all the Canadians in Sicily, and a trained military helper has been despatched to handle schedules and effect repairs to equipment.

"Great quantity of canteen supplies and equipment have gone forward."



Major B. Welbourn, Senior Red Shield Supervisor with Canadian Troops in Sicily

## The Mail Bag

### A GRAND SIGHT

The Editor:

Words can not express how grateful my husband and I are for The Salvation Army in this town where we are to live for the duration.

I arrived at 4 a.m. in the pouring rain. Salvation Army Officers and my husband met me, and took us home for the night to The Salvation Army Quarters. The next day we went to a home found for us by the young Captain, and last night, for the first time in my life, I attended an Army street meeting, and marched back to the Citadel.

Four men came to the Lord, two being servicemen. The Holy Spirit's presence was felt, and to one who has lately come to know Christ, the sight of penitents at the Mercy-Seat was a grand experience.

A Private's Wife.

### HELPFUL EDITION

The Editor:

I was so pleased with the fine, spiritual, helpful and interesting edition of The War Cry of August 14 (copies being freely distributed in Chorley Park Military Hospital where I work) that I thought I would tell you how much I appreciated it.

We wish you God's blessing upon your work, to the Salvation of souls and the instruction of believers.

Pte. W. J. Learoyd.

### PRAY FOR THEM

**A** POST card written in November, 1942, by Major Charles Davidson, Changi Internment Camp (Syonan), Singapore, to his wife, states:

"In good health. Plenty of useful work, hospital dresser, conducting and attending services, lectures, music."

The message indicates that Lieut.-Colonel Lord keeps remarkably well and, with others in the camp, is doing excellent service. Major C. Davidson was The Army's General Secretary in Singapore and Lieut.-Colonel H. A. Lord the Officer Commanding. Mrs. Davidson and their child and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Lord are in Australia.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. B. Estill (interned, Germany), still apart from her husband and son according to latest news, states "hoping and keeping cheerful courage." The third anniversary of her separation from the Colonel has passed.

### CHINESE SONG-MASTER

**A** PARAGRAPH in the American "Religious Digest," states that Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek has enlisted the services of Liu Liango-Mo, an "evangelist of The Salvation Army," to teach his soldiers to sing. The Army's International Headquarters has no official news but remembering that The Army has "sung its way round the world," hopes it is true!

(Continued from column 3)

Mrs. Carnell presented the diplomas, the pins being awarded by Miss E. Wells, of the Sanatorium, where each student spends two months of affiliation during her three years of training.

A male voice party from the city Corps sang to piano accompaniment played by Miss Margaret Lodge, one of the students. Miss Doris H. Dawe gave the valedictory, and Dr. W. Roberts spoke briefly of the work of the Hospital and The Army's Social Work. Lieut.-Colonel Merritt pronounced the Benediction.

Prize winners of the Graduating Class were as follows: Highest standing, Mollie Wilkinson; second highest standing, Florence Batstone; obstetrical prize, Doris Dawe; general proficiency, Frances Wall; highest standing, intermediate class, Alfreda Smith; highest standing, junior class, Hazel Noel.

## COMMISSIONED TO A NOBLE TASK

Grace Hospital Graduates Dedicated to a Healing Ministry During Impressive Exercises at St. John's Nfld.

**I**N Pitt's Memorial Hall, St. John's, Nfld., thirteen nurses who comprised the 1943 Graduating Class of The Army's Grace Hospital, were awarded their well-earned diplomas, and commissioned to take their healing art to a world that sorely needs it.

To the strains of martial music by the united Bands, the student body marched into the Hall to form a guard of honor for the Graduating Class which, closely following, entered to take its place on the platform.

Already on the platform were Commissioner B. Orames and Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, Mayor

Carnell, O.B.E., and Mrs. Carnell, Dr. W. Roberts, Medical Superintendent; Miss S. Squires, Supervisor of Public Nursing in Newfoundland; Miss Mona Wilson, head of the Red Cross Society in Newfoundland; Miss E. Wells, Superintendent of the Sanatorium; Rev. Dr. Barr, Rev. Canon Howitt, Rev. Mr. Moores, Brigadier and Mrs. Acton, Pay Lieutenant A. H. Davis, R.C.N.V.R.; Brigadier Fagner, Hospital Superintendent; and Major Stickland.

Following the opening song, the Rev. Dr. Barr offered prayer, and Rev. Canon Howitt read a Scripture portion.

Mayor Carnell, in jovial manner, presented the Commissioner who presided, and gave a review of Salvation Army Hospital work. Student nurses presented a short portrayal, "Nursing of To-day," in which was depicted the beginning of organized nursing schools and the various types of modern nursing.

Pay Lieutenant A. H. Davis, R.C.N.V.R., sang, and Miss S. Squires led the graduating nurses in the repeating of the Nightingale Pledge. Diplomas and pins were held in dainty satin baskets by the two grand-daughters of the Mayor and Mrs. Carnell. (Cont'd in col. 4)

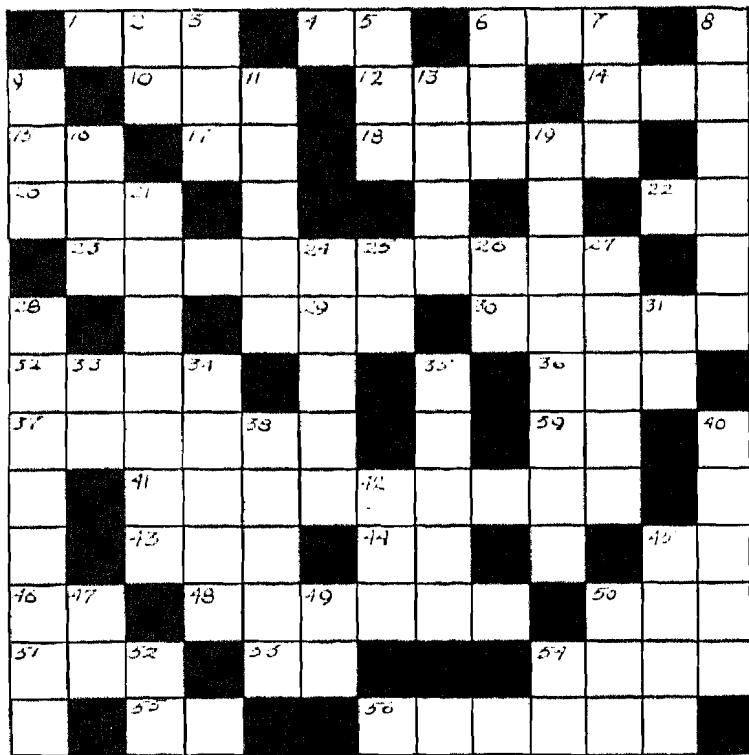


TRAINING ENDED; THE TASK BEGUN

Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld., Graduating Class with Brigadier E. Fagner, Superintendent (front row, right) and (left) Major F. Stickland, Superintendent of Nurses. (Back row) Nurses: Mollie Breen, Amelia Chaulk, Onita Keeping, Beatrice Halliday, Anne Mercer, Edna Clarke, Ida Peaty, Edna Cole, Hazel King; (centre row) Nurses Mollie Wilkinson, Doris Dawe, Frances Wall and Florence Batstone, who each merited prize-winning recognition.

## BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Bible Teachings: "Heaven and Hell"



"The way of life is above to the wise, that he may depart from hell beneath."—Prov. 15:24.

## HORIZONTAL

1 "I will hold on eternal life" 1 Tim. 6:12

4 "prayer came to his help" 1 Chron. 29:27

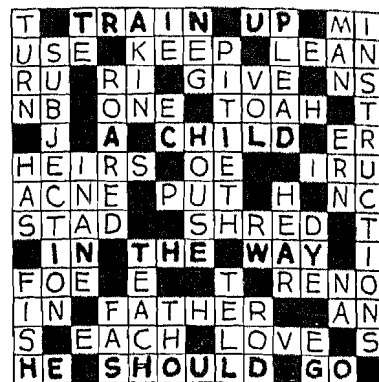
6 "... great is your reward in heaven" Matt. 5:12

10 "therefore shall he be in harvest" Prov. 20:4  
 12 Good Judah king. II Chron. 14:2  
 14 Ephesians  
 15 I am (cont.)  
 17 Indian mulberry  
 18 organized part of an army  
 20 Prefix meaning bad  
 22 "... peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked" Isa. 48:22  
 23 "Lay not up for treasures upon earth" Matt. 6:19  
 29 Sweet potato  
 30 "for thou beholdest mischief and ..." Ps. 10:14  
 32 "receive not, because ye ..." Jas. 4:3 (pl.)  
 36 "he is of ..." ask him" John 9:21  
 37 Echo back  
 39 Royal Navy  
 41 "and thou shalt have ..." in heaven" Matt. 19:21 (pl.)  
 43 Centre - piece of a wheel  
 44 "for God ... in heaven" Eccl. 5:2  
 45 "... that sitteth in the heavens" Ps. 2:4  
 46 "The heaven ... my throne" Isa. 66:1  
 48 "But now they desire a ... country" Heb. 11:16  
 50 God of War and Victory (Northern myth.)  
 51 "Thou art the ... of God" Mark 3:11  
 53 Royal Observatory  
 54 "because your ... are written in heaven" Luke 10:20  
 55 "... the beginning God created the heaven" Gen. 1:1  
 56 "from ... did the Lord behold the earth" Ps. 102:19  
 Our text is 1, 4, 6, 23, 41, 55 and 56 combined

## VERTICAL

2 Month in Hebrew calendar  
 3 "... doubtless, and I count all things but loss" Phil. 3:8  
 5 Shoe resembling a

## Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



A  
Weekly  
Test  
of  
Bible  
Knowl-  
edge

moccasin  
 6 "behold the land that is very ... off" Isa. 33:17  
 7 Thing  
 8 "The Lord's ... is in heaven" Ps. 11:4  
 9 "the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain ..." II Chron. 2:6  
 11 "The heavens declare the ... of God" Ps. 19:1  
 13 "able to destroy both ... and body in hell" Matt. 10:28  
 16 "that he ... depart from hell beneath" Prov. 15:24  
 19 "The Lord hath ... his throne in the heavens" Ps. 103:19  
 21 "The Lord ... from heaven; he beholdeth" Ps. 33:13  
 24 Islands in the Pacific ocean  
 25 Printers' measure  
 26 Veterinary Surgeon

27 "shew wonders in heaven above, and ... in the earth beneath" Acts 2:19  
 28 "To-day shalt thou be with me in ..." Luke 23:43  
 31 Tellurium  
 33 Compass point  
 34 Stunted tree  
 35 "In my Father's ... are many mansions" John 14:2  
 38 Son of Ezra. I Chron. 4:18  
 40 "shall be no night ..." Rev. 21:25  
 42 "... down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob" Matt. 8:11  
 45 "when they had sung a ..." Matt. 26:30  
 47 "If it were not ... I would have told you" John 14:2  
 49 "I go ... prepare a place for you" John 14:2  
 50 Toe (Scot.)  
 52 Nickel  
 54 New Version

SINCE coming to Jackson's Point where we are spending our furlough, the beautiful poem of Elizabeth Barrett Browning has frequently come to my mind, and I would like to share it with you:

The little cares that fretted me,  
 I lost them yesterday,  
 Among the fields above the sea,  
 Among the winds at play,  
 Among the lowing of the herds,  
 The rustling of the trees,  
 Among the singing of the birds,  
 The humming of the bees.

The foolish fears of what might be,  
 I cast them all away,  
 Among the clover-scented grass,  
 Among the new-mown hay,  
 Among the rustling of the corn,  
 Where drowsy poppies nod,  
 Where ill thoughts die and good are born,  
 Out in the fields with God.

There are many points of interest to be seen at The Army's Jackson Point Camp. The little children (some hundreds are given a ten-day holiday at the camp) going to and from the beach; the pony, donkey, bozo (the dog who, by the way, is jealous of the pony) intrigues me. From our cottage we have the pleasure of witnessing the flag-raising every morning. Our prayer is that each child will be better in mind, body and soul because of their stay at The Salvation Army Fresh Air Camp.

## Faithful Workers

It has also been my pleasure to meet many R.S.W.A. workers. It is encouraging to know how faithful so many of our women are in their war work and what pleasure they derive from helping our fine servicemen. This truly is a crucial hour in our history. The casualty lists will be growing. May God sustain the dear fathers and mothers whose dear ones are standing in places of danger and death.

We meet our workers everywhere. On the shore of beautiful Lake Simcoe I saw the knitting needles beaming in the sun, and found they were being used by Mrs. E. Marshall, of Lisgar Street. As we

chatted a moment she said, "I could not come away without my knitting, and Mrs. Adjutant Sim gave all her workers a full quota of wool to be used up during their holidays."

In speaking with Majors Clark (R) and McAuley (R) they reminded me that they, too, had not come away empty handed. Major and Mrs. Parsons (R) and Major and Mrs. Spearing (R), while seeking rest and respite, are also mindful of their tasks awaiting them at the R.S.W.A. Headquarters on their return to the city.

## Sorting and Packing

In the absence of many of our workers from the city, others are faithfully carrying on. While at the Irwin Street Centre, before leaving Toronto, it was encouraging to see the quilts, afghans and clothing coming in. Mrs. Colonel Adby (R) and her staff of workers were at their post of duty nobly carrying on. In the packing department the

sound of the hammer was heard. Brigadier Knight (R) looking very tired and worn, but with his genial smile, was there alone packing bundles for Britain.

Another Officer furloughing at the Camp, Lieutenant B. Acton, of Ridgetown, has shown great interest in Auxiliary work. Speaking of the local R.S.W.A. he said, "The women of Ridgetown are on the job. In spite of a blistering hot day on Tuesday, twenty-five women were present at the Red Shield meeting." It may be remembered that Mrs. Hore, the wife of the Mayor of that town, is the president. We are indebted to Mrs. Hore and her workers for some very fine shipments, and continued interest in our work.

Major and Mrs. Ede gave a good report of the R.S.W.A. in Galt. The Reporter has published their annual report which reflects great credit on the women there. The following groups are mentioned in this report: Barbara Hamilton Circle,

W.C.T.U. Mothers, West Side Bridge Club, Craiglea Thursday Club, Millcreek Institute, St. Andrew's School, S.A. Girl Guides, C. L. Club Central Church, Junior Red Shield, Gospel Hall, Victory Circle, Lincoln Avenue Evening Auxiliary, Branchton Women's Institute, East Point Club. We are deeply grateful to our workers who are in charge of the groups mentioned.

Apart from our Headquarters Auxiliary, under the leadership of Mrs. Colonel Adby (R), who comes to the Centre twice a week, we have no other Retired Officers' Auxiliary other than the excellent one at Vancouver. Colonel A. Goodwin (R) is to be congratulated for her splendid work in connection with the organization of this group. The president is Mrs. Major Muttart (R). The work these dear comrades have accomplished is most commendable, and up to the end of June 685 articles have been sent to the Centre.

This is really wonderful, and we are most grateful.

## (Answers to Questions on Page 6)

- "Overcome evil with good" (Romans 12:21).  
 1. Ophir (2 Chronicles 8:18).  
 2. Vine (Psalm 80:8; Isaiah 5:1).  
 3. Ezekiel (Ezekiel 1:1).  
 4. Rechabites (Jeremiah 35).  
 5. Cain (Genesis 4:17).  
 6. Othniel (Judges 1:12, 13).  
 7. Mary (Matt. 1:18; Luke 10:39; John 11:2).  
 8. Egypt (Exodus 12:51).  
 9. Esau (Genesis 27:34).  
 10. Vopshi (Numbers 13:14).  
 11. Israel (Genesis 42:30).  
 12. Lazarus (Luke 16:20).  
 13. Woman of Thebez (Judges 9:50).  
 14. Ibzan (Judges 12:8, 9).  
 15. Tyre (Ezek. 27:28).  
 16. Hananiah (Daniel 1:7).  
 17. Gerizim (Deut. 11:29).  
 18. Obadiah (1 Kings 18:4).  
 19. Owl (Isaiah 13:19, 22).  
 20. Daniel (Ezek. 14:14; Daniel 1).

## R. S. W. A.

NOTES BY

## THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

Mrs. Colonel Peacock

## Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

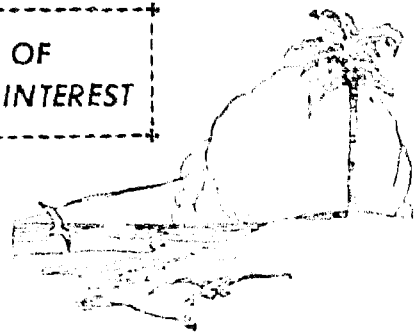
Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Orames,  
 20 Albert Street, Toronto.



# Oasis in the Desert

A PAGE OF  
MISSIONARY INTEREST



## An Account of Medical Missionaries and their Work in The Army's Evangeline Booth Hospital, India

By COMMISSIONER N. MUTHIAH (R)

THE idea of establishing a Woman and Children's Hospital in the Telugu Country had its inception in the mind of the late General Bramwell Booth, who had a heart of sympathy towards the suffering people of India, and Lieut.-Commissioner Prakram Singh (Colledge) had the privilege of founding the Hospital, which is like an oasis in the desert, as for a distance of several miles there is no properly equipped hospital other than this one.

A suitable piece of land just on the borders of Nidubrolu was given as a gift by a Hindu gentleman.

The entire compound has approximately eight acres or so. The total accommodation is for forty-eight in-patients apart from the cribs for the babies; but the kind-hearted Medical

treat them as well, and special cases were admitted.

The hospital has an excellently equipped operating theatre; a very fine X-ray plant and diathermy;

Officer, who is keen and efficient in her work.

There is also an electric plant supplying light and water not only to the staff and patients but to the

rests the responsibility of financing the institution.

Apart from daily prayer meetings conducted before the commencement of the day's work, and the ward meetings every evening, four days in the week meetings are held. On Sunday morning the patients who can do so, and their relatives come of their own accord and squat on the floor of the back verandah to enjoy the meeting. They listen most attentively. Numbers of them bring fruit, coconuts, eggs, sometimes fowls, and once a calf was brought as a thank-offering, besides money contributions.

On Sunday evening a Sunday School is conducted on the verandah of the Sister's bungalow. Surely the Gospel is sown

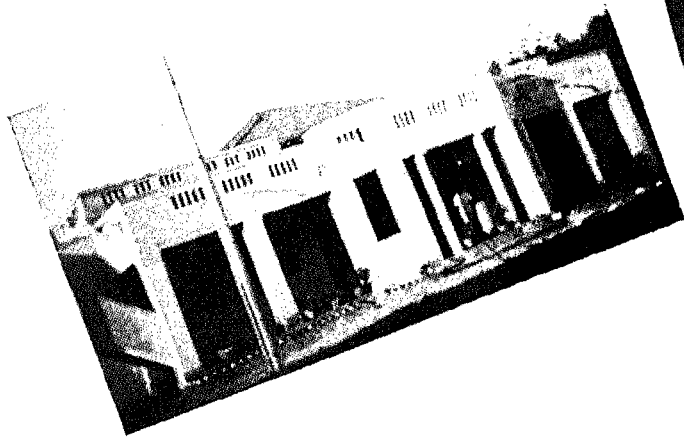
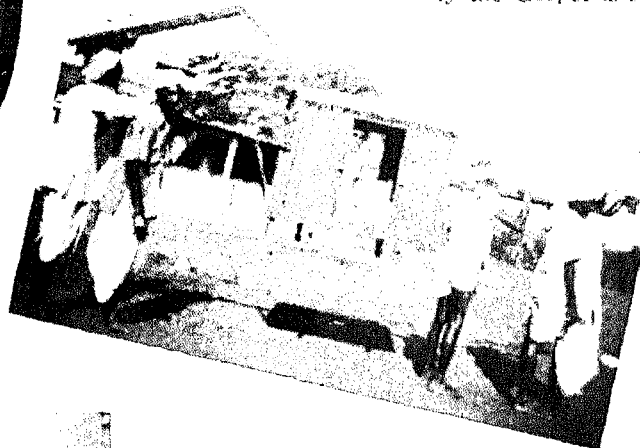
The Medical Officers' Residence (below) attached to the Evangeline Booth Hospital, Nidubrolu, South India. On the verandah, meetings for children are held



Doctor Margaret Round, in charge of the Hospital, with one of the babies born there

Front entrance of the Hospital

By the quickest and most comfortable method of inter-village travel, an Indian mother and the new baby go home, as shown below



Officer, Dr. Margaret Round, had as many as one hundred and twelve in-patients at one time, putting them in every available place. She feels that she cannot turn away anyone who may come seeking medical aid.

Although the hospital was originally intended for the treatment of women and children only, so many men came seeking medical advice and help that she was obliged to

and laboratory under the charge of a qualified laboratory technician. The doctor is ably assisted by Dr. N. Surya Prakasa Row Naidu, a man of gentle disposition. The Sister in charge is Captain Krupavathi (Hazel Milley), a Canadian

large number of relatives that accompany the patients (much to the inconvenience of the doctor and staff, who try to keep the relations to the minimum number).

The following year's statistics will give some idea as to the amount of work that is carried on in this useful institution: out-patients, 7,911; in-patients, 1,127; maternity cases, 164. The greatest number of patients are Hindus, from the highest to the lowest castes; Muslims, and Christians of varied denominations. Irrespective of caste, creed and social status, they all receive treatment without favor, which is as it should be.

### Capable Treatment

As Doctor Round is well-known and loved, all kinds of people, from far and near, come with absolute faith in her capable and sympathetic treatment. She is one of the best of women doctors, who has a real love for the people of India and is fully given up to do her utmost for them.

Although the hospital has been in existence only eight years, apart from a very small grant from the Headquarters, all the rest is from the by the local income. This is a great credit to the doctor upon whom

in the minds of these young people. Meetings in English are held also for the benefit of the hospital staff, but the addresses are translated so that all may understand and follow. On Thursday evening Home League is held.

### Extensive Opportunities

On Saturday evening a procession is formed at the front of the hospital and they march, with flag and drum, singing all the way to the open-air stand. It is a fine meeting place where large crowds of Hindus and Muslims gather and listen to the Gospel songs and messages. Then they march back to the hospital with songs of praise. The doctor is there dressed in kharvi saree and red blouse. She is a proper open-air warrior.

Both Commissioner Nirmala (Mrs. Muthiah) and I were privileged to take part in some of these meetings and we thoroughly enjoyed them. Our own souls were greatly blessed.

Medical missionaries have greater facilities and opportunities for a real service for God and humanity than ordinary preachers, who do only evangelistic work. These places of healing dotted about various parts of India and manned by whole-hearted and sympathetic medical missionaries are a great blessing to suffering humanity. May Divine wisdom and power continue to be given to those who are engaged in this noble work.

The Canadian Territory is represented in India by a number of devoted and capable Officers.



How many babies? Many Indian children are born in the Hospital. Captain Hazel Milley, a Canadian Officer-Nurse (left) assists Dr. Round (right). Native doctors and nurses, two of whom are shown, complete the staff



## COMING EVENTS

### COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TERRITORIAL MUSIC CAMP, Jackson's Point: Sun Aug 29  
YOUTH FELLOWSHIP CAMP, Jackson's Point: Tues Aug 31-Mon Sept 3

#### THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel G. W. Peacock)

\*Vancouver: Wed-Sun Aug 25-29  
\*Edmonton: Thurs-Fri Sept 2-3  
\*Calgary: Sat-Mon Sept 4-6  
\*Saskatoon: Tues-Wed Sept 7-8  
\*Regina: Fri Sept 10  
\*Winnipeg: Sun-Tues Sept 12-14  
\*Mrs. Peacock will accompany

#### THE FIELD SECRETARY (Colonel F. C. Ham)

Youth Fellowship Camp, Jackson's Point: Thurs Sept 2  
\*Collingwood: Sun-Mon Sept 12-13  
\*Mrs. Ham will accompany

Brigadier A. Keith: Territorial Music Camp, Jackson's Point, Mon-Sun Aug 23-29; Youth Fellowship Camp, Tues-Mon Aug 31-Sept 6  
Major F. MacGillivray: Hamilton 6, Sun Sept 5

## Official Gazette

#### PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:  
Lieutenant Ethel Koffin,  
Lieutenant Sybil Mutton,  
Lieutenant Clara Thompson,  
Lieutenant Grace Weeks.

#### APPOINTMENTS—

Major Angie Atkinson: Grace Hospital, Halifax (Assistant Superintendent and Superintendent of Nurses).  
Lieutenant Wm. Tamag: Edmonton Men's Social.

#### ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Daisy Burden.

#### PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Jennings (R), nee Lieutenant Catherine Curran, out of Belfast IV; from Peterborough, on August 12, 1943.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

## THE "GIVE-ME-WORLDS-TO-CONQUER" LOOK

### Fifth "Liberty" Booklet Now Off the Press

THE name of the writer will be enough to make many of our readers anticipate their copy of the fifth "Liberty" booklet, "A Scot in Zululand." Brigadier Catherine Baird (Poet, Editor of "The Young Soldier," "John Quietstream," "Ethelburga"), in penning her sketch of Commissioner Allister Smith, O.F., had all the memories of her own girlhood in South Africa to draw upon, as well as her personal eye-witnessing of some of the hero's work. There are many unforgettable pictures of this Army pioneer—as when he and his helpers

"climbed into the wagon loaded with three months' provisions, with buckets, spades and picks, and the twelve oxen responded to the familiar order bent to the yokes. . . ."

Or of the "silent veldt, purple in the fading light" as, wrapped in blankets, they lay down to sleep under the "old ark"; they journeyed on till they reached a land where were

"little groups of beehive-shaped houses thatched with grass, and cattle grazed everywhere and shining-skinned Zulus walked unclothed in the burning sun."

One could wish to have had a portrait; but still we are enabled by pen-picture to "see" Allister Smith with the "give-me-worlds-to-conquer" look in his steely eyes and to judge of his self-effacing spirit from his view of his work—"His business was to put the leaven in the meal; God would make it work!"

#### SAFE AND WELL

All Swedish Salvation Army Officers in the Philippines and Java are safe and well, according to telegraphic information from neutral sources.

## Untiring In Service

### Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings (R) Answers the Home Call from Peterboro, Ont.

THE Call to Higher Service came suddenly on August 12 to Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Jennings (R), a veteran Officer, from Peterboro, Ont., where she had been visiting. Although in indifferent health for some time, her passing came as a shock, for, ever thinking and planning for others, she rarely spoke of her own frailty.

Mrs. Jennings became a Salvation Army Officer from Belfast IV Corps, Ireland, in 1889, and served in the Old Land until 1893 when she was transferred to Canada. Here, in 1894, as Captain Catherine Curran she was married to Captain Alfred Jennings, and together they served in Corps appointments at a number of Eastern Centres including Saint John, Moncton, Fredericton, Halifax and Glace Bay. During the command of the latter Corps four of their children, stricken with diphtheria, passed away within three months. It was at that time of sorrow and testing that Mrs. Jennings' true courage shone brightest. Always, the daily sacrifices of an Officer's life went unconsidered, so that her loving, generous, unselfish spirit might be known to all as a living testimony of God's sustaining Grace.

During the years in which her husband occupied executive po-

sitions at Territorial Headquarters, Mrs. Jennings was a true helpmeet, untiring in her service. Since Retirement in 1931 she had been a Soldier at the Toronto Temple. Colonel Jennings was promoted to Glory in November of last year.

The funeral service, conducted by Commissioner B. Orames, was one befitting the life and service of the promoted warrior. The Territorial Commander recalled the many faithful years that Mrs. Jennings had given willingly to her Lord, and spoke of the happy reunions and joys in that Land of Light, above all earthly shadows, to which the Saviour had called her.

Glorious victory through Christ resounded in words of song and in Scripture passages read by Colonel G. Miller (R). Colonel R. Adby (R) sang of the triumphant meeting of the believer with Christ, and Brigadier F. Knight (R) and Major J. Wright (R) prayed, especially remembering the children of their promoted comrade: Fred, Bert Walter, Ethel (Mrs. J. McArthur) and Adjutant Lucretia, Editor of The Young Soldier.

Interment took place in The Army plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery where Major H. Newman and Major J. Wood assisted the Commissioner.

## AUXILIARY ASSISTANCE HONORED

### Dowager Marchioness Townshend Invested By General Geo. L. Carpenter—Viscount Bennett Participates in Impressive Gathering

WHEN the Dowager Marchioness Townshend of Raynham was presented with the Order of the Distinguished Auxiliary Service in the Kensington, England, Town Hall, by the General, the Mayor expressed his pleasure at the presence of distinguished guests whose homelands included Belgium, Yugoslavia, China, France, Russia, Canada and elsewhere.

These were interested because the Marchioness was already a friend of theirs, so that a function arranged to express thanks to a warm friend became the occasion for still further valuable auxiliary service on her part.

The Mayor paid a grateful tribute to Salvationists, and introduced the General as "the Leader of practical idealists." In a few moments the General had placed before the company much evidence of vision translated into action.

Such work (said the General)

was largely made possible by the support of auxiliary forces and it was a great joy to present the Order of Distinguished Service to the Dowager Marchioness Townshend of Raynham for her long and valuable service to The Army.

"What drew me to The Army was its interest and love for the people of other countries," said the Marchioness in her few gracious words of thanks.

Viscount Bennett, in a brief speech which included references to the large Townshend share in Canada's battle of Quebec, reminded the company that all service is auxiliary to the one of great service to God.

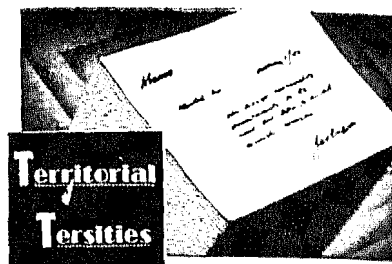
#### FLOOD RELIEF

During floods in Omaha, Nebraska, Salvationists were asked to serve the National Guard and 500 civilians working on the dykes.

## Christian Comradeship In Concentration Camp



This photograph, which recently appeared in "Inland Africa," shows ministers interned in a German concentration camp. Lieut.-Colonel H. Bramwell Estill, former Chief Secretary for Holland, may be seen seated second from right in front row.



Major and Mrs. Randall Speller are grateful to learn that their son, Flight-Sergeant Randall, recently reported missing following air operations overseas is a prisoner of war, and that members of the crew are also safe. The families of these Canadian fliers formed a prayer-circle for the safety of their loved ones. The Major, who is engaged in Red Shield work at Sussex Camp, N.B., and Mrs. Speller thank their many friends for letters received.

Major and Mrs. Wm. Marsh, Belleville, Ont., have received word that their son, Joe, has been reported wounded. He is believed to have been in Sicily.

A cable received at Territorial Headquarters conveys the news of the safe arrival in England of Captains Len. Knight and K. Rawlins. These Officers will serve as Red



Captain and Mrs. Alex. Turnbull, Campbellford, Ont., whose marriage in Earls court Citadel was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry.

Shield Supervisors among men of the R.C.A.F.

Pro-Lieutenant E. Butler's brother, Ramon, of Vancouver, and now a member of the R.C.N.V.R., has been praised for efficient work in rescuing 78 merchant seamen, torpedoed in the North Atlantic. With another seaman, Raymond was cited for "particularly efficient manner in aiding in the rescue and comfort of survivors." Lieutenant Butler is stationed at Cranbrook, B.C.

Sister Stella Carpenter, daughter of General and Mrs. Geo. L. Carpenter, and a former member of the Editorial Staff, Toronto, has been appointed Welfare Secretary, The Campfield Press, The Army's extensive Printing Works at St. Alban's, England.

## ITALY TO-DAY

THE Italian Leader of The Salvation Army in Italy, imprisoned on an island fortress not far from Naples, and other Salvationists incarcerated elsewhere, are much in our minds as the story of Italy in the war develops (states the War Cry, London). Their release for further service amongst the people, a speedy end of the conflict and the beginning for Italy of an era of liberty and progress are desires worthy of much believing prayer.

## Milk For Algiers' Children

THE American Red Cross has asked The Army to take over a daily distribution of milk to children in the rue Berthelot district, Algiers. The first distribution was a real success (reports Major Poujol). Hundreds of children now come every morning to the Hall.

## A Page of Profit and Pleasure

## For All Young People

# Light of the Dark Ages

Francis Bernardone — the Youth who Exchanged Wealth for Poverty But Found a Greater Treasure

**A**CROSS the sunny slopes and green valleys of Thirteenth Century Italy, rang the name of one Francis Bernardone, whose preaching and teaching was stirring the whole nation.

Seven hundred and fifty years later the whole world honors the name of Saint Francis of Assisi, as he is now remembered, a true follower of Christ and the founder of the Franciscan Order.

The Middle Ages was a period of great spiritual darkness. It was over a thousand years since the coming of Christ, and the fervor and sacrificial flame lighted by His teachings had dwindled into the self-satisfied apathy of the established Church. The poor were downtrodden and oppressed, the rich arrogant and proud. The love of God was dead in men's hearts; the meaning of repentance forgotten; the people entirely given up to lust and vice. Truly, it was a Christendom which had forgotten Christ.

Into such a world came young Francis Bernardone, whose teachings were to kindle into new glory the flame of love and devotion then so dimly burning.

Wealthy, handsome, he was leader in all the gaiety of Assisi—scarcely a potential spiritual leader. Yet to him a voice was speaking, urging that he give up all for Christ, and responding, he was transformed into a man who cared to live only that he might glorify God. Perhaps the secret of his life is found in his own prayer, "Lord, be found of me, so that in all things I may act only in accordance with Thy holy will." From that consecration he never drew back.

How could he best serve his God? In a monastery? As a hermit? As a scholar, a seer, or a mystic? None of these would do, for to St. Francis the command was to preach.

Leaving the contemplative life to the

monks in the musty monasteries, he dressed as a beggar, and with neither scrip nor staff, accompanied only by his followers, traversed the length and breadth of his country, telling in simple words the story of Redemption.

Voluntarily stripping themselves of all possessions, living lives of the strictest self-sacrifice, he and his brothers endured the greatest hardships uncomplainingly. They were persecuted, misunderstood, despised. Often they were hungry and homeless, but to him whose joy is in Christ, such things hold no sting. The brothers rejoiced in tribulation, and thousands of men and women were brought into the light of the knowledge of Christ.

But after the years of hardship came a day when he was loved, respected and honored by all as a man of God. His order was recognized by the Pope, who called St. Francis to preach before him and the College of Cardinals. Italy lay at his feet.

Always faced with the temptations of the pioneer, frequently disappointed by the human frailty of his brothers, he himself must have been beset by especially alluring enticements, after the

lean and hungry years were over.

His health was failing. Could he not now settle down in an established home and enjoy the benefits and comforts due to one who has labored long and faithfully? If so tempted there was no yielding and St. Francis died as he had lived, wedded to poverty, and unencumbered by material hindrances.

With the name of the Christ whom he so dearly loved, on his lips, and surrounded only by his brothers, he died while still a young man.

Where was the hidden spring from which he drew ever fresh inspiration and encouragement? His was the joy of those to whom the secret of the Lord has been made plain, for whom to live is Christ, to die, gain.

In an age of rampant materialism, when giving and getting occupy men's waking hours, the story of one who cared not for such things comes with special freshness and charm. To-day it is true as surely as it was true in the Thirteenth Century, "He that loseth his life for My sake, shall find it."

## VISION OF A VANCOUVERITE

And How It Became a Thrilling Reality

**H**ERE is a worthy way in which The Army is meeting the challenge in winning the unchurched youth in the City of Vancouver. A Soldier at one of the city's smaller Corps had a vision of what might be done for boys whose only environment was hanging around street corners with questionable companions in congested areas.

On Sunday an invitation was given in the meetings for boys to gather at the Hall on a certain week-night to meet this comrade. Full of hope and plans he went to the Hall

on the evening announced, but no boys turned up. Sadly disappointed, but not despairing, for his vision had a definite purpose, he left the Hall, strolled through a residential area, and came upon a group of 'teen-age boys gathered at the corner of a lane. Approaching the boys he entered into their conversation, later inviting them to sit down on the curb, where he unfolded his plans.

So begins a thrilling incident that changed the lives of these boys, and turned their energies into real Christian service.

A long and interesting story could be related, but suffice to say that twelve of those lads who had very little outlook towards the better things of life have now been formed into a Life-Saving troop attached to the Corps. Under the leadership and influence of that Soldier with a vision, these boys of the street corner are becoming good citizens.

Of this group of twelve, a Bible class of seven has been formed, and at the last Decision Day three of them were definitely converted, and are now attending meetings and proving good Salvationists. We have faith that others of this unique group will become Christians. Some of the boys attended the Scout Camp and deported themselves as true Scouts.

country they are too distant from Sunday Schools to attend.

The Burleigh Falls Home Company is about two years old, and is carried on in the school house. The teacher of the day school, Miss Edith MacLarn, gives the children their lessons on Sunday. She has done wonderfully well, and Mrs. O. Mace, of Peterboro, visits there in the summer (when Miss MacLarn is

## A BRILLIANT SCHOLAR

**A** YOUNG New Zealand chemist is now a Doctor of Philosophy of the Zurich University, though he has never attended a University!

He is 21-year-old H. J. Elder, and ever since he was a small lad chemistry has been his whole life. He had a tiny laboratory in his home where he carried out experiments. When he was at high school he prepared a thesis and sent it to Harvard University, which awarded him the degree of Doctor of Science.

So impressed, too, was Zurich

## They Fired The First Shot!



The three Palmerston, Ont., boys seen above, Billy Machesney, Ronald Hornung and Jimmy Dobney, recently launched the forthcoming Red Shield Home Front Appeal in their own way. They erected a booth at a prominent street corner and sold hot dogs, and at the end of the day proudly turned in the proceeds to the Corps Officers, Captain Daisy Carr and Lieutenant Erma Baker.

University with the young man's amazing achievement that they made him a Doctor of Philosophy and gave him a five-year scholarship!

## LUTHER'S INVESTMENTS

I have held many things in my hands, but I have lost them all. Nevertheless, whatever I have placed in God's hands I still possess.

This is just one story of youth in a war-stricken world; the result of one Salvationist who DID something.

Let us not shirk our individual responsibility; there is something we all can do to help boys and girls towards a clean and useful life.

"A place in the ranks awaits you.

Each has a part to play.

The past and future are nothing.

In the face of the stern today."

H.B.

## PETERBORO'S THREE "BABIES"

Thriving Home Companies Set a Good Example for the Territory

**T**HE indomitable leader of Young People at Peterboro, Ont., Young People's Sergeant-Major R. C. Braund, O.F., writes enthusiastically of three Home Companies oper-

ating from the large central Young People's Corps:

The Home Company at Birdsell's, fifteen miles east of Peterboro, is a thriving one. There is another class at Burleigh Falls, of about the same size, and another at Mrs. Portsmith's, west of Peterboro.

Mrs. Thomas, at Birdsell's, who took up this work a year and a half ago, has been very successful. She started with her own five children, and some eighteen neighbors' children now come. In the

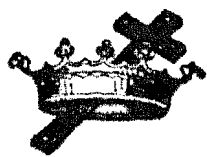


A bright lot of young people with a competent company guard is the Birdsell's Home Company, of which Mrs. Thomas is leader.

away on holidays). She takes charge so that the work is faithfully maintained.

The Portsmiths are a family of ten children who live in the country, and the mother, Mrs. R. Portsmith, is the teacher. A thriving work is carried on in all three Companies.

This may encourage some other Corps to establish Home Companies in outlying districts.



**Their's a Glorious  
:: :: Portion  
Salvation Warriors Pass the  
Portals of the City of God**

#### SISTER MRS. CREIGHTON Sussex, N.B.

Following a brief illness, Sister Mrs. Alice Creighton, at the age of seventy-five years, passed away to be with the Lord from her home in Sussex, N.B., where she had witnessed for the Master many useful years. Her love for The Army, in which she faithfully served God, was very real, indeed the name of Creighton had become synonymous with The Army in that community. Devotion to God and humanity was the keynote of Mrs. Creighton's noble life.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major E. Green, who spoke of the life and work of the promoted comrade. Taking part in the service were Mrs. Major Green, Rev. H. T. Jones, St. Paul's United Church; Adjutant Silver, Adjutant Earle, and Major Speller.

Prayer was offered for the daughter, Corps Secretary Mrs. W. Alward King, and the son, Corporal W. L. Creighton, serving in the United States Army.

The esteem in which Mrs. Creighton was held was evidenced by the large congregation of friends who attended the memorial service held in the Orange Hall and conducted by Major and Mrs. Green.

Tributes were paid to her unselfish life and work by Brother W. Perry, an old friend of the family, who gave glimpses of Mrs. Creighton's faithful service during the long association with the Corps. Mrs. Major Green spoke of her practical expression of Christian conduct, and also paid tribute to the service rendered by the Creighton family since the early days of The Salvation Army in Canada. Captain Viola Davis, who with Adjutant Silver, had visited the promoted warrior of the Cross, referred to the wide-spread influence she had exerted both in the community and the Corps. The Divisional Commander, in his address, spoke of the outstanding qualities of Mrs. Creighton's long years of witness.

#### SISTER MRS. C. FRAYN Lethbridge, Alta.

Suddenly, at Lethbridge, Alta., Sister Mrs. Carl Frayn, beloved wife of Songster Leader Frayn, has been promoted to Glory.

Although family ties had kept Mrs. Frayn from taking an active part in Corps work, yet every opportunity for attendance at meetings was accepted. A few months ago she led her sister to the Saviour while attending Young People's Councils in Calgary. Mrs. Frayn's testimony of spirit-

ual victory was heard with profit.

The funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Slous. The following Sunday evening a memorial service was conducted. The Band played "Promoted to Glory" and the Songster Brigade sang. Sister Mrs. Cunningham paid a moving tribute to the spiritual outlook of the promoted comrade. Adjutant Slous gave a powerful message of warning to the unsaved.

Prayers for strength and Grace were offered for the bereaved Songster Leader and his four young children.

**BROTHER E. GARTLY**  
Mount Pleasant, Vancouver  
From Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B.C., Brother Ernest Gartly has been promoted to Glory. He was a valued member of the Corps, of a particularly cheerful disposition, and was an inspiration as a true Salvationist. His ready testimony was overflowing with enthusiasm and a proclamation of God's reality in his life.

Born at Harvey Station, York County, N.B., Brother Gartly came to Victoria by way of San Francisco in 1872, with his parents, and settled in Woodville. Shortly afterward they settled in Comox at a place known as Gartly Point, and were at one time threatened with revolt and massacre by the five thousand Indians living there. He came to Vancouver thirty-five years ago, and started a Gospel Mission where he labored hard for God. The mission house was taken over, later, by The Army.

The funeral service was conducted by Major O'Donnell who paid tribute to the

## Vancouver's Midsummer Rally

Stimulating United Gathering at the Pacific Coast

Salvationists of Vancouver united in a great midsummer gathering to bid welcome to those Officers recently appointed to this West Coast centre.

The happy occasion was an "Army" night, many visitors sharing the inspiration and blessing that radiated from the stimulating gathering.

Representative speakers eloquently and sincerely expressed heartfelt welcome. Lieut.-Colonel Junker, Divisional Commander, presided, and briefly introduced

each of the newly-appointed Officers. A warmth of affectionate greeting was offered to the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major W. Metcalf; Major J. Steele, Red Shield Supervisor; Major and Mrs. D. Hammond and Captain G. Carruthers. A spirit of Salvationism, and a determined zeal for God and The Army, were revealed

### BACKING THE ATTACK

On Sunday last a special meeting was held at Seaford, Ont. (Lieutenant A. Sims, Pro - Lieutenant H. Waterston), when the Honor Roll for Soldiers overseas was dedicated under The Army Flag.

All men, whose names comprise the Roll, know the Lord, and this did much to increase the faith and trust in God of those left to "back the attack" in the home Corps.

promoted warrior's faithful life. Mrs. Major O'Donnell sang and Adjutant Denny (R) prayed. "He leadeth me," one of the promoted comrade's favorite songs, was sung.

In a short, impressive memorial service conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Dale, Brother Shergold paid tribute to Brother Gartly's life and labors. The promoted comrade was a member of Vancouver and Nainimo Pioneer Associations.

### Why Not Join The Sword and Shield Brigade?

#### DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Monday, August 30 Joshua 1:1-16  
Tuesday, August 31 Joshua 1:7-11  
Wednesday, September 1 Joshua 1:12-18  
Thursday, September 2 Isaiah 6:1-5  
Friday, September 3 Isaiah 6:6-13  
Saturday, September 4 Matthew 4:17-25  
Sunday, September 5 Romans 1:1-7

#### PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work in Africa

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

in their replies. Brigadier W. Cummins (R) offered a dedicatory prayer.

The music of the united Bands and Songster Brigades, and the congregational chorus-singing added to the success of this tip-top "Army night." Lieut.-Colonel Junker made a stirring appeal for devoted service.

### FULL OF HELPFULNESS

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Green recently visited Amherst, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Bernat) for the week-end, and in spite of intense heat the meetings were well attended and full of helpfulness and blessing. The Major introduced some new choruses in the Holiness meeting, and also commended Officers and comrades on the excellent appearance of the Citadel since the interior decorating had been completed, and new lighting installed. Mrs. Green encouraged those present by Scriptural references to God's unfailing ability on behalf of His people.

The Salvation meeting was exceptionally well attended. The Divisional Commander presented the Order of the Silver Star to Mrs. Goodwin, mother of Lieutenant Cecil Goodwin, who also was present for the occasion. It was a history-making ceremony in that it was the first one of its kind to take place at Amherst. Following a spirited appeal in which Major Green urged the large congregation to heed the warnings of to-day, four seekers were registered, two of whom were attending their first Army meeting and another was a backslider.

## MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

**HOLMLUND, Frans Verner**—Age 46 years; single; medium height; black hair; blue eyes; laborer. Last heard of in Winnipeg in 1936. Sister anxious for news. M5169

**MACKIE, James Jarvis**—Last heard of three years ago in Winnipeg, Man. Friends anxious for news. M5120

**MANELO, Wilfred**—Married; age 40 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Missing ten years; thought to be in Toronto district. M5255

**PHILLIPS, Ernest Heeley**—Age 64 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; has twisted foot. Last heard of in 1901 in Toronto. Brother anxious for news. M4682

**VICKERS, Albert William**—Born at Keelby, Calster, Lincs., age 46 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes. Last heard of from Linsfield, Alta. Mother anxious for news of her son. M5024

**WILSON, Robert Graham**—Married; age 58 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; grey and white hair; deep blue eyes; fair complexion; shipyard worker. News anxiously sought. M5207

## JUST RECEIVED!

A New Shipment of the Paper-covered Edition of

## "HELPS to HOLINESS"

BY THE

LATE COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

Telling how to attain immediate enjoyment  
of Bible Holiness

Price 23c postpaid

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



# Women's Page

"THE SALVATION ARMY is still working at full capacity in China, in this the sixth year of the war." With these words of gratitude, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, first lady of her ancient land and wife of China's Generalissimo, greeted the representative of the Editorial Department of Territorial Headquarters at her press conference in Chicago.

"Indeed," she went on to say, "The Salvation Army is assuming great responsibility, assisting in the care of thousands of war orphans, China's unhappy legacy of these long years of war."

Again, at the civic reception, she showed her appreciation of The Salvation Army by warmly greet-

might well have been written of Madame Chiang, for, added to her natural beauty, there is the superlative loveliness of reality, that radiant quality which distinguishes those who, having discovered the secret of life, have made it their own.

MADAME CHIANG has the serenity which comes from recognition of the relationship between herself and the Eternal. "The King's daughter all glorious within," says the Psalms of David of such a one.

Madame Chiang's dresses are simply cut on severe lines, and always with the high collar similar to that of The Salvation Army uni-

## Madame Chiang Kai-shek

ing Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner John J. Allen, one of the official guests. Amid the delicate plum blossoms of her native land, which festooned the Gold Ballroom of the Drake Hotel, she won all hearts by her gentle, kindly dignity and charm of manner.

Surely the good fairies were present in force to hail little Meiling Soong's birth and to wish for her all imaginable gifts and graces—a roseleaf complexion; dark, shining hair, now drawn back in the Grecian fashion long ago adopted by wearers of The Salvation Army bonnet; slimmess giving the impression of height; a perfect naturalness of manner; a voice, sweet and musical, which her simplest words fill with charm.

*There be none of beauty's daughters  
With a magic like to thee—*

form. Often her only ornament is the silver wings of the Chinese air force, of which she is a lieutenant-general.

Probably Madame Chiang's most noticeable asset is her presence of mind. In the outer Senate chamber, where she had just been notified that she would be expected to make a speech, she asked for a few minutes to herself. The message she gave flashed through her mind. At the Chicago press conference she always paused before starting to answer a difficult question, as if to summon some inner resource which seemed never to be inadequate.

THERE is about this lovely crusader, who represents four hundred million people, a freshness comparable only to the exquisite freshness of flowers in the early dew of a morning in June.

There is, however, nothing flower-

like or fragile about her deep understanding of world conditions, nor in her firm determination that China shall take her place among the Christian nations of the world.

Convinced of the righteousness of her and China's cause, she looks to the future with deep conviction that right will ultimately triumph. Neither the tragic horrors of war nor the chaotic condition of her ravaged homeland have been able to shake her faith in the power of God to bring deliverance to His people.

Coming from the battered capital of her beleaguered nation, Madame Chiang Kai-shek brought a special message to Salvationists. "We are counting on you to assist with the intricate problems of post-war reconstruction," she said. "When peace comes to China we shall need all you can send us in the way of clothing and supplies."

"We cannot even ask for your aid

sionaries in China. She has nothing but admiration for their self-sacrifice and willing endurance of hardships. Wherever possible in the Far East, they are still at their posts.

ALTHOUGH born in a Christian home and educated in a Christian country, Madame Chiang chose to be a follower of Christ from a deep inward conviction. She feels that all who have lived through certain experiences must realize that Christian beliefs and ideals are the only ones that will save a post-war world, for where there is Christianity there can be neither bitterness nor the creeping virus of hatred.

Christianity is to her a simple thing. She says, "It means to try with all my heart and soul to do the will of God." This singleness of

## BE NOT AFRAID

PROFESSOR WILLIAM LYON PHELPS has written a beautiful little book on courage, in which he says that in the present year of grace America is full of heroic men and women who are meeting terrible and unheard-of strain with steadily increasing fortitude. Human nature is being tested, heroism is being brought out in unsuspected places, and the daily darkness is being faced with a clear, quiet mind.

In The Salvation Army to-day we, too, are seeing much of just such high courage. As an instance, I should like to give you an extract from a letter I received from a woman who has been called upon to drink a bitter cup of sorrow and disappointment and, to make matters worse, her health has given way. This is what she writes:

"The light came gradually as I lay upon a sick bed, the ruins of every earthly hope fallen around me. But I have been helped to commit my way unto God, and I am gaining some poise, some hope, some courage, and through the fiery furnace of affliction One goes with me 'who is like unto the Son of God'—who is the Son of God."

Quiet confidence such as this letter reveals, comes as a balm to our anxious hearts. But there are other letters, and some tell of conditions of heart and mind of another kind—hearts torn with doubts and fears, and in which the light of faith has almost gone out.

The Lord Jesus recognized the effects of fear and, from the beginning to the end of His life He was continually speaking to fearful souls. The angelic message of reassurance to the shepherds was: "Be not afraid!" To His disciples on the stormy waters of Galilee, and again at the empty tomb, His words were: "Be not afraid." He understands how universal is this malady of the spirit.

Who else but Jesus can help us with our troubles and fears—Jesus, who declares that God knows and understands, who teaches us to pray and believe, who tells us that in all our affliction He is afflicted, and who shows us how to take hold of our griefs and destroy them by making them stepping stones toward God? We sit in darkness, but we have the promise that even those who sit in darkness shall, through Him, see a great light.

Is there not encouragement for us in St. Luke's imperishable story of an evening walk along a country road? Two men—sad and bewildered—were joined by One who seemed to fully understand them. As He talked with them their fears and disappointments were dispelled and on reaching their home they invited the kindly Stranger to share their evening meal. Then they discovered that their Companion was the Risen Jesus—

So in all the walks of life to-day, even though they lead through the gloom or valley of the shadow, there is One whose presence will warm our hearts and whose comforting words will restore faith.



### One of Earth's Illustrious Souls—a Fountainhead of

### Serene Faith and Courage in a War-ravaged World

now," she continued, "for with all of her ports, unoccupied China is cut off from the world, and is accessible only by air."

These statements were in reply to a suggestion that the Home Leagues in America might be able to send supplies to aid some of the suffering among the unhappy people of China.

The care of China's war orphans is a special project of Madame Chiang Kai-shek. Of the thirty thousand homeless children especially under her care, some of the most recalcitrant are among those who have been handed over to The Salvation Army in Chungking where Canadian Officers, Major and Mrs. Eacott are in charge.

Laughing as she spoke, she said, "If The Salvation Army cannot handle them, then who can?"

She paid a special tribute to the work of all the faithful mis-

mind is mirrored in her whole personality. One senses the serene depths from which rises her buoyancy of spirit. She has the calm and ordered manner of one who relies on prayer for guidance and balance. In her presence one becomes aware of her utter simplicity and the absence of mental conflict. Here is a woman whose faith enables her to transcend tragedy beyond ordinary human endurance, and who draws upon the vast resources of Christ for strength and courage to endure.

"These times," said the Consul General in introducing Madame Chiang, "bring to light the illustrious souls of this earth. Madame Chiang takes her place in the front line of the illustrious. Strong in adversity, she is not only a tower of strength and courage to China, but also a fountain of inspiration to all peace-loving people."

## On the Air

### TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

**BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.)** Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

**CALGARY, Alta.—CJCI (790 kilos.)** Every Monday from 2.30 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

**CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO.** Every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

**EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA.** Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

**GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1340 kilos.)** "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

**HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.)** Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

**KETCHIKAN, Alaska—KTKN (930 kilos.)** Evening Vespers every Thursday from 9.45 p.m. to 10.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), conducted by Major F. Dorn.

**KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJCL (550 kilos.)** Every Wednesday from 7.45 a.m. to 8.00 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

**NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 kilos.)** "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9.05 a.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

**PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 kilos.)** Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. "Hymns by the Band."

**PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 kilos.)** Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

**PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.)** "Morning Meditation" daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

**REGINA, Sask.** Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m., a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

**RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCO.** Every Sunday from 9.30 p.m. to 10.00 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

**ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN-CKVO-CHAD (1425 kilos.)** Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.W.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song, conducted by the Corps Officer.

**TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG.** Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

**TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (740 kilos.)** Daily from Monday, August 30, to Saturday, September 4, inclusive, at 8.15 a.m. (E.W.T.), "Morning Devotions" conducted by Adjutant Arthur Smith.

**TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (740 kilos.)** A coast-to-coast devotional broadcast on Sunday, September 12, from 2.30 to 3.00 p.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by the War Services Secretary, Lieut-Colonel W. Dray.

**VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilos.)** Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m., "Salvation Melodies."

**WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (920 kilos.)**

# Songs that Stir and Bless



Every Friday from 10.30 a.m. to 11.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officer.

Sing Unto the Lord of Harvest!

## Lifted Forever My Praise

Words by Major John Hunt.

Air by Songster H. Kniveton.

CHORUS Poco piu mosso



From The Musical Salvationist, May-June, 1943.



## THE LAMPS THAT FAILED

Indian Idol-Worshipper Discovers the True Light of the World

We make no apology for the grammatical style or language of the story that follows, states the Indian War Cry. Here is no high intellectual thesis on some intricate theological problem, but here is the eternal miracle of Grace, making plain the mysteries of God to the unlearned, mighty in its power to the redemption of yet another wanderer.

"It may not be known to readers of The War Cry that in the village of Noushera Majja Singh there was living an ancient idol worshipper, and in the year he had certain times set apart for watching his god. On every Thursday he burned lights in the name of his god. Since I came to this village I tried that the Salvation of God should come to his home, where this idol worship was going on continually, and which was opposite to our Quarters.

"This realization took hold of me, that God had chosen me for this work, and it was my incumbent duty to exterminate it.

"The result was this, that by praying to God about this matter, and constant perseverance and

through the help of a Christian Sadhu, whose name is Peter, this man put out those earthen lamps which were twelve in number, and levelled to the ground the raised mound where he sat and watched his god, and threw the earthen lamps into a pond.

"The man promised, 'Instead of burning the lamps every Thursday, and every year watching my god at the appointed time, I will come to The Salvation Army Hall, and I will get my dark soul enlightened by the Lord Jesus Christ.' Hallelujah."—An Indian Salvation Army Officer.

## KENYA "WAR CRY"

To Publish Casualty Lists

"The War Cry" published in Kenya (Swahili tongue) has been requested to publish casualty lists of African soldiers, as Africans rely on what is said in its columns.

"Sauti Ya Vita" will be the only authentic medium for this information apart from the Government official publication.

## All Under The Sign Of Service



Taken during the visit of Commissioner Frank Dyer, International Secretary, to Canadian Reinforcement Units somewhere in England, the group includes (left to right) Major C. D. Wiseman, Senior Representative of Red Shield Auxiliary Services Overseas; Supervisor R. Hornbeck, Commissioner F. Dyer, Supervisors H. Chapman and G. Wagner.